

Necrology - 1915

GEN'L ROBERT SMALLS OF STEAMER PLANTER FAME PASSES AWAY

the Savannah
DIED EARLY THIS WEEK AT
BEAUFORT, S. C.

2/22/15
Was Widely Known

Capture of Steamer Planter During Civil War Brought Him National Recognition—Was Commended by Congress for Deed—Served in State and National Legislatures—He Had Many Other Prominent Positions.

News of the death of General Robert Smalls at his home in Beaufort, S. C., early this week will be received with much sadness by Negroes throughout the country, who are conversant with the memorable deeds accomplished by members of the Negro race during the dark days of the Civil war.

The general had been sick for ten months and the end came at his home on Prince street, with the immediate members of the family at his bedside.

In the death of General Smalls, a career of 75 years, full of many deeds of valor and of triumph, and of striving manly on every side for the uplift and benefit of his race was brought to a close.

He was born in Beaufort, S. C., on April 5, 1839, and was a river pilot by profession. He was well acquainted with the waters around South Carolina and after the Civil war broke out was used as a pilot on a privateer, the Planter which was fitted up by the Confederates as a gunboat.

Smalls conceived the idea of giving over the boat to the Yankees. This he confided to his brother, chief engineer, and several Negro deck hands. They all agreed. It was the custom of the officers to sleep ashore every night and so Smalls decided that one night while the officers were

away would be a good time to make away with the boat. Finally one night, when everything had been prepared, Smalls and his courageous crew cut loose the lines and started on their journey to the Yankees. Smalls knew all the signs and pass words of the Confederates. Several times during the voyage the ship was stopped by the Confederates, once by the sentinel at Fort Sumpter, but upon being hailed by the watch, he sounded the counter-sign with the whistle and was allowed to pass.

When within sight of the Union fleet, he ran up a white flag and delivered his ship to the commander of the fleet.

For this deed Smalls was commended by Congress and on account of his thorough knowledge of navigation around South Carolina he was retained as pilot and given a commission by the Government on the steamer he had turned over to them.

After the war Smalls served several terms in the legislature of South Carolina and served as a Republican in the 44th, 45th, 46th and 48th Congresses; was appointed collector of Port of Beaufort, S. C., by President McKinley, and served in this office until 1913.

An account of General Smalls funeral will be given in next Saturday's Tribune.

RESOLUTIONS PASSED ON PATERSON'S DEATH

Drawn up by Members of Negro Business League of Montgomery.

3-21-15
Resolutions of regret upon the death of W. B. Paterson, for forty years a friend to the negro in his work for the State Normal School here, have been drawn up by the Negro Business League of Montgomery and will be presented to the Paterson family and the faculty of the normal school.

The resolutions expressed deep gratification at the work of Mr. Paterson for the school, and were presented in behalf of the Negro Business League and the colored people of the State. The step was taken in appreciation of "the many years of personal sacrifice, loyal devotion, and unselfish interest that characterized his great work."

BILLY KERSANDS IS DEAD.

(From New York Clipper).

The original Billy Kersands, the oldest and one of the best known colored comedians on the American stage, died of heart failure at Artesia, New Mex., at midnight, June 29. Mr. Kersands started his career as a minstrel comedian forty years ago, and had never missed one performance during his long career. He starred at the head of the largest colored minstrel organization, and played in every city, town and hamlet in America. He was born in New York City seventy-two years ago, and was married twenty-two years ago. His wife survives him.

Billy Kersands' first engagement was with Calander's Georgia Minstrels. Later, the Wander show was sold to J. H. Haverly, and with Kersands as principal comedian, made a tour of Europe, under the management of the late Chas. Frohman, where the show appeared before the crowned heads of numerous countries, including the late Queen Victoria, at her special request. Upon his return to America he organized the Hicks and Kersands' Minstrels, touring the United States for five successful seasons, then the partnership was dissolved and Mr. Kersands joined the Richard & Pringle Show, with which he remained for many years as principal comedian. After the death of Richards and Pringle the company was taken over by Rosco and Holland, who retained Kersands as star, touring the country for several seasons. After the dissolution of this firm the Kersands Minstrels was again launched, and ran for four successful seasons.

During his long career Kersands circumnavigated the globe several times. His last tour abroad was with the Hugo Brothers' Minstrels. Starting at Honolulu the show covered the entire Orient, and afterward followed the line of inhabited sections toward the South Pole, going as far as West Fergogo.

At the time of his death Mr. and Mrs. Kersands were under the management of Nigro and Stevenson, running their own show, the Dixie Minstrels. Death came suddenly, he having been in apparent perfect health. Mr. Kersands appeared with his company to the biggest business of the season, and had been working with more vim and spirit than he had for weeks. After the performance, he returned to his private car, as usual, and had just seated himself for a chat before retiring when he fell over dead. A few weeks ago, when he read

of the death of Charles Frohman, he exclaimed: "Mr. Frohman, one of my best friends, has gone, and it won't be long before I join him."

NOTED NEGRO DEAD AT ARDMORE.

Milton Turner Rose from a Slave to a U. S. Diplomat.

Ardmore, Okla., Nov. 1.—J. Milston Turner of St. Louis, formerly United States minister to Liberia, died here this morning from injuries received in the oil tank explosion a month ago.

Turner, 76 years old, was the first Negro to enter the diplomatic corps of the United States, being appointed to the Liberian post in 1870. He was born on a plantation in St. Charles County, Missouri, and when a boy was sold on the courthouse steps in St. Louis for \$50.

When appointed minister he had the rank of brigadier general in the army and commodore in the navy. It was his boast that he had the friendship of King Edward VII. of Great Britain and that of Kaiser Wilhelm of Germany.

Turner founded the first Negro school in Missouri in Kansas City in 1868. In later years he had done much to improve the condition of the Negroes in the South.

We are sorry to note from a dispatch telling of the death of J. Milston Turner, formerly of St. Louis. He was one of the greatest men that ever lived in his day and is along with the class of Lincoln, both Douglasses, Chas. Sumner and other men of that class who did much in opening up the land for the freedmen in Indian Territory whereby millions of dollars were put into the pockets of the colored people. We must say that the young colored men of this generation are not measuring arms with that class of men like Turner and others who did much to bring the race up to the present standard. Up until ten years ago the colored men were in ascendancy and fast moving to the front under the leadership of such men as Turner, Grant and hundreds of others, but as these die off, the race seems to be at a loss too and like the children of Israel, are now wandering in the wilderness for a leader. Turner was a good man and his good works will

Follow him long afterwards.

DR. C. W. MOSSELL PASSES AWAY

Was One Of The Most Prominent Ministers In The A. M.

E. Connection In This Section

Rev. Dr. Charles W. Mossell, one of the best known African Methodist ministers in the country, died in his home 1438 Q street, Washington, Monday morning. He had been in declining health for several years, but managed his duties as presiding elder of the Potomac District. Dr. Mossell was born in this city about 70 years ago. He was educated at Lincoln University. In 1877 he was sent to Haiti to establish the A. M. E. Church there. He was very successful and his first wife, who was a Miss Forrester, established a school at Port au Prince. Mrs. Mossell was a talented woman and despite the Roman Catholic proclivities of most Haitians, many children were sent to the school.

The school was destroyed during the revolution when Salomon was president. The late John M. Langston, who was the American Minister to Haiti at that time succeeded in getting a substantial indemnity for the damage done.

Dr. Mossell was a man who loved a fight and none felt happier than when in the thick of a stormy debate. He feared neither the bishop or fellow pastor when he wanted to express his opinion, and have many felt the keenness of his verbal thrusts.

His criticism of prominent churchmen just after his return from Haiti is said to have killed his then good prospects of election to the Bishopric.

Dr. Mossell was outspoken against all prejudicial measures aimed at the race. It is said that he was one of the delegation that visited Governor Warfield a few years ago to protest against any disfranchisement law.

During the midst of the conference, Dr. Mossell bluntly to the

Governor: "It seems that you rebels want to enslave us again." The deceased was a friend of the young man and had helped many. During his stay in Haiti he sent five young men here to be educated, one of whom was Bishop John Hurst.

He had filled charges in the New York Virginia and Baltimore Conferences.

His wife Mrs. Ella Smith Morrell one brother, Dr. F. N. Mossell, of Philadelphia, and one daughter survive.

The services at the church were conducted by the A. M. E. Ministers Meeting, Rev. S. M. Johnson acting as master of ceremonies. Music was furnished by the choir of the church.

Resolutions were read from the Parent Women's Mite Missionary Society St. John Official Board, of Norfolk, Va.; Baltimore A. M. E. Preachers Meeting; the Potomac Presiding Elder District, of which the deceased was the presiding elder; Metropolitan A. M. E. Church Washington, D. C. Preachers' Meeting, of Washington, D. C., and Ebenezer Church.

Bishop L. J. Coppin after a few remarks from the text: "Take unto you the whole armor of God," introduced Bishop John Hurst, who delivered the eulogy.

NEGRO EDUCATOR DIES AT HOPKINS

WAS SECRETARY OF FREEDMAN'S AID SOCIETY.

Remarkable Career of the Son of a Slave—Graduated With Honors From the Syracuse University—Traveled on Three Continents and Was an Authority on Questions Relating to Political Economy—Member of London Society of Arts

Baltimore, Md. Dr. M. C. Mason, 56 years old, of Cincinnati, O., the only negro to be elected to the position of corresponding secretary of the Freeman's Aid Society, of the Methodist Episcopal Church, and one of the most noted negro educators in America, died yesterday afternoon at Johns Hopkins Hospital, where he had been for more than four weeks. Death was due to acute kidney trouble.

Born in Houma, La., the son of a slave, Dr. Mason received his early education in the public schools after arriving at the age of 12. At a later period in life, by perseverance and luck, he managed to go to Syracuse University, New York, from which he graduated with honors.

Shortly after his graduation from the institution he became associated with the Methodist Episcopal Church and was later elected to the position of corresponding secretary of the Freeman's Aid Society, the highest position ever held by a Negro. He was the secretary of the association for

20 years. Dr. Mason has traveled on three continents, studying human conditions and relations and was regarded as an authority on questions relating to political economy. He was a member of the London Society of Arts, the American Academy of Political and Social Science, the Academy of Political Science, National Geographic Society, Medico-Legal Society, Phi Kappa Beta and a number of other associations.

During his life he took great pleasure in contributing articles to magazines and was well known in this country and abroad as an author of books on political economy and applied psychology which had a wide circulation. He was also a member of the Chautauqua Bureau. He was well known in this city, having given a number of lectures for the benefit of his race here.

Dr. Mason is survived by his widow (Mrs. M. E. Mason), one son (M. C. B. Mason, Jr.) and three daughters (Mrs. Dr. E. N. Brown, Mrs. Noblesse Boyd and Miss Mame Mason, all of Cincinnati). The body was shipped to Cincinnati, where the funeral services will be held.—The Baltimore American

ADELLA HUNT LOGAN IS LAID TO REST

Tuskegee Institute Mourns Untimely End and Pays Last Tribute

Advertisement 12-13-15 (Special to The Advertiser.) By ISAAC FISHER.

TUSKEGEE, INSTITUTE, ALA., Dec. 12.—When the school assembled today to pay its last respects to the memory of Adella Hunt Logan, wife of Treasurer Warren Logan, it laid away, truly, one of the "Old Guard", one of the teachers whose impress has been made upon hundreds of young men and women whose work for Tuskegee and their race has been far-reaching.

The good woman came to Tuskegee in 1885, two years after it was founded, and she has served the place and her times well. Today, the floral offerings and the gathering and the tears bore eloquent testimony to her labors here. She came when times were hard and difficult and she served with a fidelity that has been exceeded by no helper ever assembled here to aid in the work of Tuskegee.

Taught School Builders. The most successful graduates of the Tuskegee Institute in the matter of building branch schools, such as Holtzclaw, Edwards, Lizzie Wright and a score of others, studied at her feet, and the writer of these lines learned logic and orderly presentation of acts such as he knows, from her classes. She will be best remembered at Tuskegee, however, for the ideal mother and wife that she was; her influence among the girls who have come here through the years has been profound.

Funeral Service. No funeral services held here, excepting those of Dr. Washington, have been so largely attended nor more impressive than those today for this pioneer teacher. Chaplain Whittaker

and Dean Innes, of the Bible school, conducted the exercises. In a most powerful sermon, the Chaplain showed that the woman had done "What she could"; and he recounted a number of her activities which she had prosecuted during ten years of continuous illness and showed by examples known to all the institute community that when she found it impossible to work in her old age as she had done in former years, she fell a victim to melancholia and no one could make her feel that she had served well enough.

With the record of Tuskegee's most valuable workers is made up, this woman must be given one of the highest places.

NOTED COLORED PILOT DEAD.

Washington, D. C.—Eli Williamson, 90 years of age, a retired pilot, died Thursday morning, March 11, at the residence of his daughter, Mrs. B. W. Brown, 709 Eleventh street, Montreal, after an illness of five days. He had been suffering since the death of his wife, one year ago. Capt. Eli Williamson was born in Tennessee, Dec. 22, 1824. He was the eldest son of a slave and a free man, and the grandson of George Williamson, a famous shoemaker, who bought his freedom from his master by making fine shoes. Eli Williamson's freedom came to him through his grandfather. In early youth he went to live with Quakers, who taught him to read and write, and to the fishing nets and to rig seines for large fisheries. In this employment he early developed a love for the sea, and soon begun his career on sloops and other sailing vessels. He enlisted in the U. S. Navy, where for faithful service he was given a passport of American protection to travel to any part of the world unmolested. After leaving the navy he went aboard steamships and worked from deck to bridge, and became a most skillful pilot.

He was the first colored man to obtain a first-class license in the U. S. Custom House, at Norfolk, Va. The examiner told him that all he lacked being commander of the Great Eastern (then the largest ship afloat), was the color of his skin. He was often in fierce storms, and in dangerous places, when all would be given up for lost, but he would stick to the wheel with stern composure, until he weathered the gale, and went safely into harbor.

He took the steamer Curlew and other ships around Cape Hatteras on their maiden voyages with ease and skill. At the outbreak of the Civil War, the steamer Curlew, on which he was chief pilot, was made a commodore's ship and pressed into the service of the Confederacy. The steamer was sunk, and he was wounded, but the Confederates kept strict guard over him until the close of the war.

He retired to private life after 50 years of marked success, without an accident to his credit. He was loved, honored and praised by his officers and all with whom he labored. He had great self-respect and race pride, and did much toward the uplift of his people. He founded the Cool Spring Church of Franklin, Va. His memory up to the time of his death was wonderful. He could entertain from the smallest child to the highest officer with perfect composure. He could read for hours without glasses. During his active life Capt. Williamson traveled considerably in all parts of Europe, as well as the eastern states of this country.

He married Miss Emmaline Hunter, a daughter of an old Virginia family. Their children graced this union, but only five grew to maturity. One son, the late W. E. Williamson, of Norfolk, Va., died February 1, 1910. His four daughters were Mrs. Curlew Weaver, Mrs. Kathryn Reid, Mrs. Seabird Faire, and Mrs. Emmaless.

made their home in Washington, with their daughter, Mrs. Faire. His remains were interred in Harmony Cemetery beside those of his wife, who died March 15, 1914.

PROMINENT MEN ATTEND F. J. MOULTRIE'S FUNERAL

Both colored and white citizens gathered the funeral of the late Rev. Francis James Moultrie, held Sunday afternoon from the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Yonkers. The church was filled to overflowing with relatives and friends of the deceased from all parts of the county.

Among the prominent white citizens present to pay last tribute to Yonkers' leading colored citizen were the Rev. Arthur C. McMillan, pastor of the Westminster Church; the Rev. Frederick W. Cutler, pastor of the First Reformed Church; the Rev. J. G. Oakley, pastor of the Nepperhan Heights Memorial Church; the Rev. W. P. Bruce, pastor of the Park Hill Reformed Church; General Secretary Walter F. Haskett of the Y. M. C. A.; Dr. N. A. Warren, George R. Brown, Col. John Shotts, Francis A. Winslow, Samuel Hayward, James McCann, George Griot, M. F. Mitchel and F. B. Hickey.

The Rev. Benjamin Judd, pastor of the A. M. Zion Church, New Main street, officiated at the services. The eulogy was delivered by the Rev. Adam Jackson, a retired minister of New Rochelle, who as pastor of the Zion church here when it was but a mission, received Mr. and Mrs. Moultrie when they came to Yonkers from the South.

The Rev. T. J. King, pastor of the Messiah Baptist church, read the Scripture lesson. Other colored clergy men present were: The Rev. H. W. Allen of New Rochelle, the Rev. S. S. Boyd of Mount Vernon, the Rev. A. H. Hill, pastor of the St. James' Methodist Episcopal Mission, Yonkers, and the Rev. Dr. Dewey of Ossining.

Francis J. Moultrie, who died Thursday, March 4, at his home, 140 Warburton avenue, was born in Charleston, S. C., August 22, 1842. In May, 1869 he took up his residence in Yonkers and become one of its most useful citizens. He was a member of the Colored Co-operative Company, the Landlord's Protective Association, the Chamber of Commerce and the G. U. O. O. No. 1520.

The deceased is survived by a widow, Fannie M. Moultrie and a son, Howard Moultrie.

JOCKEY LEE DEAD

The late, once a famous colored jockey and a great favorite with the racing element, died at his home in Raceland, La., on April 24. Lee once possessed quite a comfortable fortune in his day, but died practically penniless.

PROMINENT MINISTER AND RACE MAN DEAD

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE. Florence, S. C., Dec. 7.—The Rev. Joshua E. Wilson, who was postmaster at this place from the close of the war until the end of the Taft administration, except for the two terms of Grover Cleveland, died on Sunday, November 21, after an illness lasting since March. He was seventy years of age.

He was for forty-five years a member of the South Carolina conference of the M. E. Church, thirty years of which time was spent in the office of presiding elder and district superintendent. He was a member of seven general conferences and was voted on for missionary bishop to Africa. He was the first Negro minister to pastor Centenary M. E. Church, Charleston, S. C., and it was from this church that his funeral was held on Tuesday, November 30.

When first appointed postmaster, Mr. Wilson handled the mail from a cracker box, and he was postmaster when the present \$100,000 building was erected. He enjoyed the friendship and confidence of all classes, and even when the light was made to bring about his removal, conservative white men endorsed him in preference to white Republicans or Democrats. In 1874 he was the only colored man on the Board of Aldermen, and in a tribute after his death, the present mayor of Florence said that three-fourth of the town ordinances were presented by Mr. Wilson, who was a blessing to the race.

Services were held on Tuesday, November 23, in Cumberland M. E. Church, Florence, after which the body lay in state until Sunday, November 28, when it was taken to Charleston. Members of the annual conference, which met in Spartansburg, came down and attended the funeral in Charleston.

He was at one time school commissioner of Darlington County, of which Florence was then a part. He was the first teacher of the graded school which bears his name, the Wilson Graded School, one of the largest in the state. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Evelyn Gordon Wilson, three daughters, Mrs. Florence I. Simkins of Orangeburg,

Mrs. Julia Stephenson and Miss Evelyn G. Milson of Florence, and two sons, Dr. H. C. Wilson of Quitman, Ga., and R. J. Wilson of Florence.

NEGRO WOMAN GIVEN MEMBERSHIP IN G. A. R.

Consolation 1-31-15 New Albany, Ind., January 30.—Lucy Nichols, said to be the only negro woman honored with membership in the Grand Army of the Republic, and pensioned by the government for her service in the civil war as a nurse, died here yesterday. She joined the Twenty-third Indiana regiment in Tennessee in 1861.

Sanderson Post, G. A. R., composed chiefly of members of that regiment, elected her an honorary member several years ago and helped obtain, by special act of congress, a pension for her.

Necrology-1915

FUNERAL SERVICES
OF BISHOP TURNER

Held at "Big" Bethel A. M. E. Church, Atlanta, Ga., Wednesday, May 19, 1915—Bishop Flipper Delivers Excellent Sermon

The Christian Recorder

Atlanta, Ga., May, 19, 1915.

The funeral service for Bishop Henry McNeal Turner, senior pastor of the A. M. E. Church, was held at the Bethel Church, one of the largest auditoriums in the city, proved far too small for the concourse of people who gathered. Although the service was announced to be at eleven o'clock, long before that hour thousands of people had packed the church to its utmost capacity, and when the funeral cortege arrived it was with difficulty that the body was carried through the mass to the church.

Perhaps no funeral has been held here for many years where there have been so many distinguished Negroes gathered from all parts of the country.

Bishops of the Church present: Bishops Lee, Shaffer, Coppin, Flipper, Parks, Hurst, Cappelle, Jones and Connor. Bishop Tyree, who was absent, was detained on account of the opening of the Philadelphia Conference, over which he presides, which opened the very day of the funeral. Bishops Smith and Tanner, and Drs. Lowe, Ransom, Jenifer, Caldwell, McDonald and Prof. Bryant were also absent. Bishops from the C. M. E. Church, the A. M. E. Zion Church, were present, also distinguished Congregational, Baptist, Episcopalian and others were present.

Delegations of ministers from nearly every portion of the country were present. Nearly every prominent A. M. E. minister in Georgia and Alabama was here. Florida, South Carolina, Mississippi, Louisiana, Tennessee, Arkansas, Pennsylvania, North Carolina and other States were represented.

Distinguished laymen from all over the country were present, doctors, lawyers, editors, business men were there.

The body was brought home from Windsor, Canada, where the Bishop died, by Rev. W. C. Shelton, presiding elder in the Detroit district. Rev. R. Hatchet, of Canada, came later to represent the Canadian brethren.

The Bishop had been in Detroit for some days, and went Friday night to Windsor. He was found unconscious Saturday morning and medical attention was not able to restore conscious-

ness. He died about noon. The body arrived in Atlanta, accompanied by Rev. Shelton, on Monday, May 10, and laid in the parlor of the Bishop's home, 30 Yonge Street, until Tuesday, May 18, where it was viewed by hundreds of the intimate friends of the family. Tuesday, May 18, the body accompanied by Bishops, general officers and laymen, removed from the home and was laid in state at Big Bethel A. M. E. Church. Those assembled at the home sang, "Nearer My God to Thee." Bishop Flipper prayed fervently, a hymn was sung, and the body driven to the church by Rev. J. T. Wilkinson, of Dalton, Ga. As it passed down Yonge Street, the children of Yonge Street Public School lined the street, viewing with bared heads the funeral train.

At the church thousands of people among them many white people, viewed the body, which was open to view for twenty-four hours. The vigil was kept during these hours by the following persons, under the direction of Rev. R. V. Branch:

Tuesday—Revs. R. D. Stinson, F. L. Wylie, P. W. Greatheart, D. R. Fobbs, J. W. Langsten, R. J. Jefferson, B. G. Dawson, B. J. Arnold and S. E. Perry.

Wednesday—John Harmon, L. A. Townsly, R. R. Robinson, H. J. People, M. M. Ponton, J. L. Butler, C. L. Williams and Wm. Gaines. On Wednesday, the funeral service was held. David T. Howard, the leading undertaker of Atlanta, and a member of the A. M. E. Church, had charge of the funeral, and no pains were spared to lay the good Bishop away in becoming manner with a befitting his station.

All along the route of the funeral thousands, black and white, lined the streets to pay the last tribute of respect to the race's greatest hero. Morris Brown College closed in his honor, and her students marched to the church in his honor. No less than fifty thousand people watched the funeral train lead the great Bishop to his final resting place.

Floral tributes in great elaborateness were given by loyal and loving friends. The Georgia Regulars gave a huge broken wheel of four feet high, with the word GEORGIA across it. The W. H. & F. Society of Atlanta Conference gave a design of a "Gates Ajar." Big Bethel Church gave a design of a "Harp." Dr. Thompson, of Athens, sent a design of an "Anchor," two feet high. Morris Brown College sent a design of a pillow. W. H. & F. Society, design of Holy Bible. W. H. & F. Society, of Arkansas, design of "Broken Wheel." Mite Missionary Society, design of "Broken Column." Many other beautiful floral designs were sent.

Bishop J. S. Flipper preached the sermon, and other Bishops delivered eulogies. Bishop Flipper's text was Job 14:10.

The service lasted two hours and twenty minutes.

Pall Bearers.

The following were the active pallbearers: Rev. R. V. Branch, D.D., Rev. C. M. Tanner, D.D., Rev. H. D. Canady, D.D., Rev. J. A. Hadley, D.D., Rev. W. A. McClendon, Rev. J. R. Fleming, D.D., Rev. F. L. Fleming, B.D., and Rev. R. Hatchett, D.D.

The following distinguished ministers acted as honorary pallbearers:

Rev. W. C. Shelton, of Detroit, Rev. F. G. Snelson, D.D., of Columbus, Ohio, Rev. R. C. Ranson, D.D., of New York, Rev. G. W. Allen, D.D., Columbus, Ga., Rev. R. R. Wright, Jr., B.D., of Philadelphia, Prof. A. S. Jackson, of Waco, Tex., Rev. J. Frank McDonald, D.D., of Kansas City, Mo., Mr. Ira T. Bryant, Nashville, Tenn., Rev. J. W. Rankin, D.D., of New York, Dr. Booker T. Washington, of Tuskegee, Rev. P. James Bryant, D.D., of Atlanta, Rev. A. D. Williams, Rev. J. A. Rush, D.D., Rev. L. H. King, Rev. E. H. Oliver, Rev. S. E. Perry, D.D., Rev. J. W. Young, Rev. E. R. Carter, D.D., of Atlanta, Rev. Wm. D. Johnson, D.D., of Plains, Ga., Rev. R. H. Singleton, D.D., of Savannah, Ga., Rev. L. A. Townsley, D.D., of Macon, Ga., Rev. L. H. Smith, D.D., of Macon, Ga., Rev. John Harmon, Rev. R. M. King, D.D., Rev. U. P. Tolbert, Rev. J. H. Myers, D.D., Rev. W. B. Lawrence, D.D., Rev. D. H. Porter, D.D., Rev. T. J. Linton, D.D., Rev. P. F. Curry, D.D., Rev. C. C. Cargile, D.D., Rev. C. J. Jones, D.D., Rev. C. A. Wingfield, Rev. B. S. Hannah, Rev. J. B. Lofton, D.D., Rev. S. D. Roseboro, Rev. J. T. Barr, Rev. John Cooper, D.D., Rev. A. Cooper, D.D., Rev. J. T. Hall, D.D., Rev. R. H. Ward, D.D., Rev. R. D. Stinson, D.D., Rev. P. W. Greatheart, D.D., Rev. D. R. Fobbs, D.D., Rev. D. H. Sims, B.D., Rev. S. H. Betts, D.D., of Florida, Rev. C. T. Walker, D.D., Rev. W. H. Nixon, D.D., of Alabama. Drs. Lindsay, Jarvis, Sterritt, Lee, Peck, Ransom and Gow were also honorary pallbearers.

TELEGRAMS, ETC.

Hundreds of telegrams and letters of condolence were sent. It is impossible at this time to give them all. The following are a few of those who sent them:

St. Paul Church, Rev. T. B. McConnell, pastor, Morgantown, W. Va.; Rev. C. M. Max Manning, Athens, Ga.; Rev. J. J. Davenport, Memphis, Tenn.; Bishop and Mrs. J. W. Hood, of the A. M. E. Zion Church, Fayetteville, N. C.; Dr. Jas. R. Stroud, Jersey City, N. J.; Dr. R. R. Wright, Jr., Editor of the Christian Recorder; Campbell College, Rev. W. T. Vernon, president; Mt. Zion Church, Rev. C. S. Long, pastor, Daytona, Fla.; Rev. E. H. Hunter, Norfolk, Va.; Millidgeville District, Rev. C. A. Wingfield, P.E.; Moorhead District, Rev. W. P. Q. Byrd, P.E.; Chattanooga District (E. Tenn.) Rev. H. Turner, P.E.; Rev. I. D. Davis, Moultrie; Rev. W. A. Lewis, P.E., Nashville, Tenn.; Rev. and Mrs. R. H. Singleton, Savannah, Ga.; Rev. E. K. Nichols, Catskill, N. Y.; Rev. S. J. Channell, P.E., New Orleans, La.; Rev. J. A. Lindsay, Memphis, Tenn.; Bishop John Hurst, Baltimore, Md.; Rev. H. M. Mickens, Seattle, Wash.; Beaufort, S. C., District Conference, Rev. E. H. Coit, P.E.; Bridgewater, N. C., District Conference, Rev. W. J. Jordan, P.E.; Ministers of W. Fla. Annual Conference; Revs. G. W. Allen, Columbus, Ga.; T. H. Henderson, Ontario; J. G. Robinson, Pine Bluff; Bishop and Mrs. Conner; Bishop and Mrs. Shaffer; Bishop and Mrs. Tyree; Bishop and Mrs. Parks; Bishop and Mrs. Smith; Bishop and Mrs. Jones; Bishop J. W. Alstork; Bishop and Mrs. W. D. Chappelle; Rev. and Mrs. I. N. Ross; Dr. B. T. Washington; Rev. and Mrs. J. O. Morley; Mrs. J. Albert Johnson; Dr. and Mrs. W. H. H. Butler; Bishop B. F. Lee; Rev. H. P. Anderson; Missionary Department, Rev. J. W. Rankin, secretary; Turner College; Lampton College; Ira T. Bryant; Bishop G. L. Blackwell; W. M. Slaton, supt. Public Schools, Atlanta; Allen University, Rev. W. W. Beckett, prez.; Rev. W. D. Johnson, Cuthbert; Albany District, Rev. A. R. Cooper, P.E.; Payne University. Hundreds of others were received.

The body was laid to rest in South View Cemetery, in one of the best caskets made, copper lined, glass faced, and hermetically sealed, and costing nearly four hundred dollars. As to the Bishop's effects, nothing definite could be learned, though it is estimated that he was worth in the neighborhood of \$50,000. It is said that among the beneficiaries of his will will be Turner Theological Seminary of Morris Brown University, Atlanta, Ga., and Turner Normal Institute, Shelbyville, Tenn.

The Bishop is survived by his fourth wife, Mrs. Laura P. Leoman Turner, who is president of the Woman's Home and Foreign Missionary Society, and to whom he was married in 1907; two sons, Dr. J. P. Turner, of Washington, and Mr. David M. Turner, of Philadelphia; four granddaughters, Mrs. Charlotte J. Langford, of Jacksonville, Fla., Mrs. Eliza T. Frazier, Mrs. Olive T. Reynolds and Miss Mary F. Turner. There are several grandchildren and numerous other near kin. In a later issue of the Christian Recorder will publish a more extended account of the Bishop's career, with appreciations of his work and worth.

He served as pastor of St. Phillip's church in Savannah 1870 to 1874, and then organized St. James' church in Savannah. He attended the General Conference in Bethel A. M. E. church, Atlanta, Georgia, May, 1876, and was elected General Manager of the A. M. E. Book Concern in Philadelphia. May 15, 1880, he was elected Bishop by the General Conference in St. Louis, Missouri, and consecrated May 20, 1880, and assigned to Mississippi and Arkansas; 1884 to 1888 he was assigned to the Fifth Episcopal District, consisting of the Kentucky and Tennessee Conferences; 1888 to 1892 he was assigned to the Second Episcopal District, consisting of Baltimore, Virginia and North Carolina Conferences; 1892 to 1896 he was assigned

to the Twelfth Episcopal District, consisting of Michigan, Ontario, Nova Scotia and Bermuda Conferences; 1896 to 1900 he was appointed to the Sixth Episcopal District, consisting at that time only of Georgia; 1908 to 1912 he was the Historiographer of the church, and at the death of Bishop E. W. Lampton, D.D., was assigned to the Eighth Episcopal District, consisting of Mississippi and Louisiana; 1912 he was assigned to the Seventh Episcopal District, consisting of South Carolina, and at his request he was relieved, and at the death of Bishop W. B. Derrick, D.D., he was assigned to the Fifteenth Episcopal District, consisting of Michigan, Ontario, Nova Scotia, the same district over which he had presided in 1892, with the exception of Bermuda; 1896 to 1900 he was president of the Missionary Board, with headquarters in New York; 1900 to 1908 he was president of the Sunday School Union Board, with headquarters in Nashville, Tenn.; 1908 he was a member of the Commission on Federation of Colored Churches.

REMARKABLE LIFE
OF W. B. PATERSON
ENDS IN 67TH YEAR

Many Vicissitudes, With Final Success, Marked Career of Scotchman
advertiser 3-17-15
EDUCATOR AND FLORIST

Prof. W. B. Paterson, for forty years the head of the State Normal School for Negro Teachers, and for nearly twenty years the head of perhaps the most successful florist business in the South, died Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock at his home near Oak Park. A Scotch immigrant boy, he landed in New York with 90 cents in his pocket, to die in Montgomery in his sixty-seventh year, after having achieved signal successes in two widely different lines of endeavor—education and horticulture.

Professor Paterson was born in Tullibody, Clackmannshire, Scotland, in 1848. The substantial brick building in the Normal School in East Montgomery, which he built from the ground up, is called "Tullibody Hall," in honor of his Scotch birthplace. The son of a Scotch gardener, he was, because of ill health, taken of school at the age of twelve and put to work on the estate of Lord Abercrombie in Scotland. He worked also on the estate of Mrs. Dickson, whose husband,

General Dickson, of the British army, Wilson, of Montgomery. The sons are was killed in the African war. For W. B. Paterson, Jr., J. P. Paterson, this work he got two shillings a week. Hagood Paterson and Wallace H. about 50 cents.

Determining to try his fortune in America, he landed in New York Wednesday afternoon at Trinity Pres- 99 cents as his total capital for a start by a Presbyterian Church, of which he had been in the new world. Failing to get a member since the organization of job in New York, he became a driver in the congregation. The hour will be on the Erie Canal to Buffalo. He left at 3:30 p. m. The exercises will be con- vent West, as far as Omaha, but ducted by Rev. W. P. Neilson, pastor found nothing. He made his way of the church, who will reach the city East, as far as Washington, tramping Tuesday morning, on his return from most of the way. At Washington he Kansas City.

Came South in 1870.

In 1870 he came South to work for a railroad, but soon took up teaching at Greensboro, where he opened one of the first colored schools of the State. This school later grew into a State aid school located at Marion, of which he was the head.

In 1879, he was married to Miss Margaret Bingham Flack of Canton, Mo., who had been sent out to aid the negro race by the Methodist Church as a missionary. She was a graduate of Oberlin College. Seven years after their marriage, Professor Paterson's school was moved from Marion to Montgomery. The Normal School for Negroes, in its early days in Montgom- erty had difficulties, which would have discouraged a less resolute character than Professor Paterson. Its charter was withdrawn and State aid was re- fused. By building small houses with his own hand and by untiring energy, he finally put the school upon a basis by which it was recognized by the State. It has since then been greatly helped by the State.

The remarkable floral business, which he founded, was started by accident. He grew roses because he was fond of them, as a boy working on a Scotch estate. He found that they and other flowers had a commercial possibility in Montgomery, and in the dark days of his school, as he said himself, "he grew flowers so as to have an anchor to the windward, in case the school failed." Neither failed both succeeded. The floral business as a commercial endeavor had its real start in 1894. In twenty years it has become perhaps the most noted busi- ness of its kind in the South.

Five Children.

He had five children, four sons and one daughter. The entire family grew up liking and working at the flower business. The four sons were all sent to Auburn, where they took the four years' course and where they were graduated in horticulture and floricult- ure. The four comprise probably the best known family of athletes that ever attended Auburn. After gradua- tion they returned to Montgomery to assume charge of the floral and horti- cultural business which their father had built up.

Professor Paterson was active, ener- getic and of pleasant address. He had a wide circle of friends in Mont- gomery, including men of every walk of life. For more than a year past his health has been failing. While he has been able to come down town and to attend to business during this time, his energy was not sufficient insurance against the inroads of disease. The end came through an attack of heart trouble, from which he has suffered for more than a year past.

Mrs. Paterson preceded him to the grave nearly ten years ago. He is survived by one daughter and four sons. The daughter is Mrs. Rupert D.

JUDGE M. W. GIBBS DIED AT LITTLE ROCK JULY 11

Distinguished Race Leader and Figure in National Affairs for Seventy Years

CONSUL TO MADAGASCAR

First Negro Elected Municipal Judge in Arkansas—Was One of the Famous Forty-niners in the California Gold Rush of 1849—Secured the Contract and Built First Railroad in British Columbia

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 13.—Judge Muttin W. Gibbs, one of the early pio- neers of the Negro race, died at his home in Little Rock on Sunday, July 11, at the ripe old age of 93 years.

He was born in Philadelphia, Pa., in 1822, and in early life was apprenticed to a carpenter, which trade he followed for several years. His first appearance in public was in the cause of abolition and it was while engaged in this fight that he met Frederick Douglass with whom he spoke at many public meet- ings. In 1849 he went to California during the gold rush and there estab- lished, in partnership, a large mercan- tile store.

In a few years he came back East and married and on his return to the West settled in Vancouver, British Col- umbia. He here had the distinction of getting and completing the contract to build the first railroad in British Colum- bia. He also became prominent in the political affairs of Vancouver. He re- turned to the States in the late '60s and settled in Oberlin, Ohio, so that his children might receive their education at Oberlin College.

The little village of Oberlin was too unprogressive for a man of his active and acute business mind; so, leaving his family there he went to the growing Southwest and settled in Little Rock, Ark. Here he studied law and grew to be a power in the politics of that state. In 1872 he was elected a municipal judge of Little Rock, being the first man of his race to achieve this honor. For a generation he was a delegate at large from Arkansas to the Republican

National Conventions and was one of the "Old Guard" that went down with Grant. He held four high federal of- fices under as many Republican presi- dents, the last being that of United States Consul to Madagascar.

Judge Gibbs was a man of philan- thropic heart as well as keen intellect and derived his greatest happiness from his benefactions to any and all enter- prises which sought the betterment and uplift of his people. In his honor the City of Little Rock named a high school for him a few years ago. He was also a considerable and able writer for news- papers and magazines and was the au- thor of "Shadow and Light," an auto- biography which is really a contempo- raneous history of the colored people as he saw it and knew it.

He is survived by three children, Mrs. Ida Gibbs Hunt, wife of Hon. Wm. H. Hunt, United States Consul to St. Etienne, France; Horace Gibbs, an Illi- nois business man, and Mrs. Harriet Gibbs Marshall, wife of Counsellor N. B. Marshall, of New York City, an founder of the Washington Conserva- tory of Music.

BISHOP TURNER'S ESTATE

VALUED AT ONLY \$7,000

5/29/15
Gave Away \$50,000 Shortly Before His Death

The Savannah Tribune
Atlanta, Ga., May 20th.

The will of the late Bishop H. M. Turner, was filed for probate with the ordinary Wednesday by Attorneys Anderson and Roundtree and R. W. Crenshaw.

The will disposes only of property valued at \$7,000, but it is said that the bishop gave away property worth \$50,000 to his children and educational institutions.

By the will, the Turner home on Yonge street is given to the bishop's widow during her life time, but then goes to the Turner Normal and Indus- trial College at Shelbyville, Tenn. He leaves \$500 for a scholarship to the Tur- ner Theological Seminary at Morris Brown Univ. He directs his wife give to deserving ministers or the African Methodist church his collection of books. The residue of the property is to be divided after the death of the wid- ow among his two sons and daughter.

5-29-15

DR. WASHINGTON HONORED BY STATE BOARD

The Savannah Tribune
Mound Bayou, Miss. May 17.—The Mississippi State Board of Examiners, in arranging the question for the exami- nation of the state teachers included "The Career and Work of Booker T. Washington," as one of the subjects for discussion under composition in

the test for First Grade standing.

This is the first time in the state's history that the colored teachers have had an opportunity to tell of the work of their great leader and it shows to what extent the white people as the south and Mississippi in particular are interesting in the work of Dr. Wash- ington.

REV. W. T. CARR PASSES AWAY

The Afro-American
Was One of the Oldest Presby- terian Ministers in the Ledger Country.

Rev. Dr. William T. Carr, one of the oldest Presbyterian ministers in the country, died at the residence of his son, Dr. William T. Carr, Jr., 515 Mosher street, Monday morning.

He had been in ill health for some months, but was only brought here from his home in Concord, N. C., several weeks ago. The deceased was born in this city 77 years ago. He was tutored under prominent pastors of local white Presbyterian churches, after which he taught school at Port Deposit, Md. John W. Martin, of this city, was a pupil of the deceased.

He and his first wife, who was a Miss Spriggs, opened a school in Madison Street Presbyterian church over 50 years ago. It was known as the Madison Institute, and there a number of the Baltimoreans re- ceived their education.

Dr. Carr received his theological training at the Western Theologi- cal Seminary, Pittsburgh. He was graduated in 1864, and became pastor of Madison Street Presby- terian Church, remaining until 1867. For ten years or more, he was pastor of the Elizabeth (N. J.) Colored Presbyterian Church, and his exceptional scholarship in the Hebrew language and literature caused his fellow ministers to elect him as examiner in Hebrew for the Elizabeth Presbytery. In this con- nection a number of students of Princeton Theological Seminary appeared before him for examina- tion in Hebrew, preparatory to their entrance into the ministry.

Dr. Carr was one of that group

of successful Baltimoreans who re- ceived their early training under one of the Watkinses, teachers in private schools more than a half century ago. He had been hono- red by Lincoln University with degree of master of arts and Biddle University with the degree of doctor of divinity. His first wife was educated at the Well School, in Boston, Mass., and was a prize winner there in 1859.

For more than a decade he had been pastor of the Westminster Presbyterian Church, Concord, N. C., and was also pastor at Scotia Seminary, a school for girls at that place.

His second wife, Mrs. Susan Beauchamp Carr; two sons, James D. Carr, assistant corporation coun- sel for New York city, and Dr. William T. Carr, Jr., and two grandchildren survive.

Funeral services were held at Madison Street Presbyterian Church Thursday afternoon. The principal eulogy was delivered by Rev. Dr. I. Z. Johnson. Rev. W. Edward Williams also delivered a brief eulogy. Interment was in Laurel Cemetery.

ROBERT N. WOOD, DEMOCRATIC CHIEF DEAD

New York, October 1.—Robert N. Wood, chief of the United Colored Democracy and for many years active in Tammany Hall politics, died at St. Vincent's Hos- pital yesterday morning. He had been in ill health for some time.

Chief Wood was influential in politics and enjoyed the confidence of Charles F. Murphy, leader of Tammany Hall. He secured po- sitions for many of his followers, and though there were many times opposition manifested against his leadership, managed to remain in the ascendant.

Chief Wood was not in favor with the Wilson Democrats as he was an outspoken Tammanyite.

The deceased politician was a Catholic. For fourteen years he was connected with the Bureau of Highways. He was also engaged in the printing business. A widow and several children survive.

Necrology - 1915

Negro Race Lost Useful Leader in the Death of Bishop Henry M. Turner

Constitution
5-16-15

For Years He Advocated
Emigration of Negroes to
Africa—Advanced Opinion
That in the Beginning the
Human Race Was Black.

The funeral of Bishop Henry M. Turner, for thirty-five years one of the heads of the African Methodist Episcopal church and a leader of his race, who died in Windsor, Canada, Saturday, May 8, will be conducted from Big Bethel church next Wednesday morning at 11 o'clock.

The body now lies in state at the home, 30 Yonge street. It will be removed to Big Bethel church, on Auburn avenue, Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock, and will remain there to be viewed by the general public until the hour of the funeral.

The funeral services will be conducted by Bishop J. S. Flipper, of Georgia.

Other bishops who will take part in the funeral ceremonies will be Bishops H. B. Parks of Chicago, B. F. Lee of Ohio, C. S. Smith of Detroit, John Hurst of Baltimore, Joshua H. Jones of Wilberforce, W. D. Chappelle of South Carolina, J. M. Conner of Arkansas, Levi J. Coppin of Philadelphia and C. T. Shaffer of Chicago.

Bishops Hold Session.

The bishops will go into session immediately after the interment, to designate his successor.

At the Turner home, hundreds of letters and messages of condolence are being received by the family from every part of the country.

Rising to the highest office of his church, Bishop Turner was one of the most brilliant and probably the most energetic man his race has ever produced.

His activities have not only resulted in a great development of his people along educational and religious lines in the United States and Canada, but he made his influence a great power for good and a refining influence in Africa.

Bishop Turner is survived by his wife, Laura L. Turner; two sons, John P. Turner, of Washington, D. C., and David M. Turner, of Philadelphia; four granddaughters, Charlotte J. Lankford, Olive T. Reynolds, Eliza T. Frazier and Mary F. Turner, and by a number of great-grandchildren.

Bishop Turner was born in Newberry, S. C., February 1, 1831. His work among his own people soon made him widely known.

He was independent and original in many of his lines of thought.

He advocated the negroes of the United States going to Africa, claiming that God intended their coming to this country to imbibe the white man's civilization and returning to civilize and make better their brothers and sisters of many millions living in Africa. He traveled in South and West Africa studying the conditions, that he might the better discuss them and write more fully.

Through his influence, writings and preaching the Ethiopian church of twenty thousand members headed by Rev. Dr. Dwane, who was made a vicar bishop, was added to the African Methodist Episcopal church in the United States. The general conference of his denomination indorsed his action and elected Rev. Levi J. Coppin, of Philadelphia, to go to South Africa, where the church now has one college, five annual conferences and \$250,000 worth of property. Bishop J. Albert Johnson, of Philadelphia, is now the presiding bishop.

His influence resulted in similar work in West Africa, where Bishop W. H. Heard, of Georgia, now presides.

Honored by Presidents.

Bishop Turner was the first member of the negro race appointed chaplain in the United States army by President Lincoln. He was reappointed by President Andrew Jackson.

He was appointed by President Grant postmaster at Macon, Ga., and later inspector of customs at Savannah.

Bishop Turner often referred to his high regard and respect for General John B. Gordon, Evan P. Howell, Senator Joseph Brown, Governor Alexander Stephens and other southern leaders.

When the northern press criticized Governor Gordon's attitude toward the negro, Bishop Turner wrote strongly in defense of the governor.

He entertained some original ideas, advancing the opinion that the human race started black. The booklet which he wrote on this subject was extensively read and commented upon.

Having been elected a bishop of his denomination at a general conference in St. Louis, May, 1880, he served as a bishop until his death.

Bishop Turner was a believer in educating his people. While he believed in the higher training for leaders, he also became a staunch advocate of practical education of the masses. He was known as one of the strongest friends of the Atlanta Normal and Industrial institute, a school for training the negro masses along practical lines.

Educational Leader.

His contribution toward enlarging the religious and educational work of his denomination in the state of Georgia during the twelve years he presided in succession in this state is spoken of by those who knew him best as being the pride of his life. The records show that his church in Georgia has 1,037 preachers, 175,000 members, one university, one college and one institute training more than 1,200 students. To the credit of his denomination, he erected the main building on the campus of Morris Brown college at a great sacrifice to himself.

He organized The Missionary Journal, edited at 61 Bible House, New York, and The Southern Christian Recorder,

published at the Sunday School House, Nashville, Tenn.

At the time of his death he was presiding over the fifteenth Episcopal district, including New Brunswick and Nova Scotia, Canada, and the state of Michigan.

He was regarded as the missionary bishop of the church, and did much in the United States and Africa to found missions and further the cause of education.

Guardian Is Appointed.

The documents filed by Bishop Turner himself in 1854, in which he asked that the courts designate a guardian for him, as was necessary under the law of the state, are not only interesting in themselves, but throw considerable light upon the high regard in which he was held by the white people of his home.

Here are the documents:

South Carolina, Abbeville District.—To Matthew McDonald, Clerk of the Court for Said District: I, Henry Turner, a free person of color, of the age of 33 years, do hereby humbly pray that John McLaren, a free holder in said district, may be appointed my guardian.

HENRY TURNER.

(Signed 30th December, 1854, before Matthew McDonald, C. C. P.)

I, John McLaren, do hereby accept the appointment of guardian of the said Henry Turner, and certify that he is a free person of color, of good behavior and correct habits.

JOHN McLAREN.

(Signed 30th December, 1854, before Matthew McDonald, C. C. P.)

The appointment as prayer for above is made, this 30th December, 1854, by me, MATTHEW McDONALD, Clerk Court of Common Pleas.

South Carolina, Abbeville District.—I, Matthew McDonald, clerk of the court of common pleas and general sessions for said district in the state aforesaid, do hereby certify that the above page in writing contains a full and true exemplification of the entire record (except the clerk's certificate of appointment) in the appointment of guardian for the said Henry Turner as therein stated, according to the laws of the State of South Carolina, all of which will more fully appear by reference to the original record now remaining in my office at Abbeville.

I further certify that I have known the said free person of color, Henry Turner, from his boyhood (with yellow complexion, about five feet eight inches in height, and of expressive features and quickly spoken, to be of good character, both civilly and religiously; that he is a house carpenter by trade, and deserves the patronage of confidence of those among whom he may sojourn.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Abbeville courthouse, this 5th day of November, Anno Domini, eighteen hundred and fifty-seven, and in the eighty-second year of the sovereignty of independence of the United States of America.

MATTHEW McDONALD,

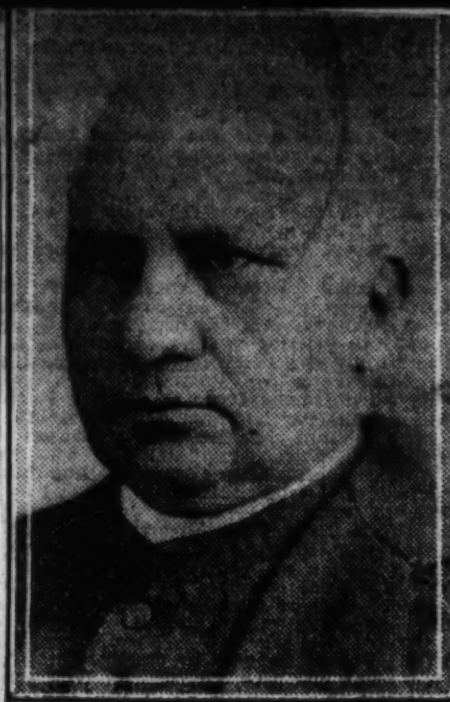
C. C. P. O. G. S. A. D.

Indorse Him for Ministry.

Further evidence of the admiration which the white people of the country in which Bishop Turner was born had for him is found in their recommendation of him for the ministry, as follows:

The State of South Carolina, Abbeville District.—To All Whom It May Concern: We, citizens of the state and district aforesaid, do certify that we have known Henry Turner, a free person of color, with yellow complexion, about five feet eight inches in height and expressive features and quickly spoken, for many years, and he has always conducted himself as an honest, sober and peaceable boy, both civilly and religiously. He has lived in the district aforesaid from a boy. We, therefore, recommend him as fully entitled to the confidence and kindness of all good citizens wherever he may sojourn.

John McLaren, guardian; John G. Basdin, magistrate A. D.; Thomas C. Perrin; Lucian H. Lomax, attorney at law; J. H. Wilson, attorney at law; Isaac Branch, M. D.; Charles Allen, John A. Hunter, H. T. Tustin, A. Fair, Thomas Thomson, attorney at law; Thomas R. Cochran, sheriff, A. D.; S. M. McGowan, attorney at law and member legislature.



BISHOP H. M. TURNER ELI WILLIAMSON DIES AT CAPITAL

Aged Captain Was Among The
First Colored Pilots And A
Seafarer For More Than

The Hall's Sentinel
Ledger 3/20/15

Washington, March 17.—Capt. Eli Williamson, ninety years old, for many years a licensed pilot, died last Thursday at the home of his daughter, Mrs. B. W. Faire, in this city, following an illness lasting only five days.

For half a century Williamson had followed the sea before he retired and made his home here. He served in the navy and in the Merchant Marine. He became a skillful pilot and was the first colored man to obtain a first class license at the United States customhouse at Norfolk, Va.

Capt. Williamson was born in Murfreesboro, N. C., December 23, 1824, the son of Trial and Winnie Williamson, and the grandson of George Williamson, who had been a noted shoemaker and had bought his freedom from his master by making fine shoes. Eli Williamson's freedom came to him from his grandfather.

When he was a youth Williamson

went to live with a family of Quakers, who taught him to read and write, to tie fishing nets and to rig seines for large fisheries. This gave him a taste for the sea which never left him. He enlisted in the United States Navy and served faithfully. After leaving the navy Williamson entered the merchant service, and when the civil war broke out he was chief pilot on the steamer Curew. It was pressed into the service of the Confederacy and later was sunk. The Confederates kept strict guard over Williamson until the close of the war.

Capt. Williamson was highly regarded by the officers under whom he sailed. He did much to aid in the uplift of his race, and was the founder of the Cool Spring Church at Franklin, Va. He married Miss Emmaline Hunter of Virginia. Then children were born to them, five growing to maturity. One son, the late W. E. Williamson of Norfolk, Va., died February 1, 1910. His four daughters, Mrs. Curlew Weaver, Mrs. Katherine Reid, Mrs. Sea Bird Faire and Mrs. Emma Grav, survive him.

The following tribute to the memory of the late Billy Kersands, issued by the Colored Vaudeville Benevolent Association of New York City:

OUR BILLY KERSANDS.

Another gem of priceless value has been placed in the diadem in the Great Beyond. A gem not artificially polished by the hand of man, but rendered so brilliant by the unerring hand of Nature that it diffused its rays broadcast.

Possessed with no college education, but owner of the greatest asset, "Mother Wit," he vied with the best in educating mankind.

Generous to a fault, unerring in his judgment of man, lenient at all times, a sympathetic ear and heart always open, none came to him deservedly and were given a stone instead of bread. Modest in his greatness and fame, ever mindful of the welfare of his associates in his profession, never an egotist, but, on the contrary, retiring and almost demure in accepting praises for his work, he stood alone.

Such a man was Billy Kersands, OUR BILLY, whom the world loved and will miss. Language is too limited and words too scarce to attempt to describe our sincere grief at his taking away. His was indeed an enviable life. He was a servant of the people, elected by

them to a position coveted by many. He was the Chief of the dispensers of joy, laughter and mirth to this mundane earth. Like Yorick, "a fellow of infinite jest." He did not resign, but continued joyfully at his work until the Master called— "Well done, Billy, come up higher and enter unto your well earned reward."

Billy was beyond three score and ten in years, but his spirit was ever youthful. One great characteristic trait in him was his duty to the public. He was asked at one time, when blessed with abundance of this world's goods, why he did not retire from the stage. His answer was like him, ever mindful of his duty to the world—"I can't. Not that I need the money, but the public wants me and I must obey." This was said with no display of bombast or egotism, but as one who owed the world his talents and would not rob them of his gifts.

He was an honorary member of our association from its birth. We mourn deeply with his beloved wife and relatives. We extend our heartfelt sympathy to them. We join the innumerable hosts of friends who weep at his bier and entreat all the profession to emulate his life.

God rest the immortal soul of OUR BILLY KERSANDS is the prayer of the COLORED VAUDEVILLE BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.

New York City, July 10, 1915.

J. M. GREGORY, EDUCATOR, DEAD

Was One The Pioneers In Educational Circles—Once Principal Of Bordentown Industrial School

Prof. James M. Gregory, a well known educator, died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mason A. Hawkins, 1632 Druid Hill avenue, following a long illness.

He was born in Virginia on January 23, 1845. At an early age his parents moved to Cleveland, O., where he attended the public schools. He then attended school in Indiana and in Chicago

returning to Cleveland, where he again entered school. He later became a student in the preparatory department of Oberlin College. He was a bright pupil and soon became a general favorite. The late Gen. Benjamin F. Butler succeeded in getting the faculty of Oberlin to recommend him for a cadetship at West Point. President Johnson, yielding to the prejudices of the South, refused to appoint him, however.

Gen. O. O. Howard, founder of Howard University, took a liking to him and told him that he completed his education at Howard University, he would appoint him an instructor there. He was graduated therefrom in 1872, receiving the degree of bachelor of arts. He was immediately appointed a tutor in the preparatory department, and later became teacher of Latin and mathematics in the college department. He filled the position of dean for some years.

Professor Gregory was one of the first teachers employed by the Freedmen's Bureau, spending his vacations while a student in this work.

He was active as a young man in the civic and political life of the District of Columbia. He was one of those who protested against separate schools and served as a member of the Board of Education. He was president of the old American Association of Educators of Colored Youth, which met here in 1894. After leaving Howard University, he became principal of the Bordentown (N. J.) Industrial School. Besides his daughter, three sons and several grandchildren survive.

Funeral services were conducted at the home of his daughter Monday morning by Rev. Dr. Harvey Johnson, M. J. Naylor and S. R. Hughes.

Final services were conducted at the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian Church, Washington, by Rev. Francis J. Grimke and others.

OLDEST LAWYER DEAD
A. B. O. Ont., April 28:—
The colored lawyer admitted to practice in Ontario died here following a year's illness. He was 69 years old, but had lived in Canada for 25 years. He studied law, was admitted to the bar, and was subsequently made King's Counsel.

MR. HARRIS BARRETT'S DEATH
There died at Hampton, Virginia, not long ago a man who had the warmest respect and approval of nearly every persons with whom he came into contact. —Mr. Harris Barrett, who for so many years served Hampton most worthily as an attache of the Treasurer's Office, and as cashier of the Hampton Institute. Mr. Barrett often visited Tuskegee Institute, and was known by a large number of our officers and teachers including the Hampton contingent, all of whom knew him most intimately. Mr. Barrett's passing is a distinct loss to the Negro people. During his illness of nearly two years he was the object of solicitude at the hands of a large number of important people throughout the country who had come to know him as a man and citizen. The Southern Workman thus refers to his passing:

As the funeral procession of Harris Barrett wended its way through the streets of Hampton on Palm Sunday afternoon, to the solemn music of the cadet band of Hampton Institute, it caused a pang of sorrow in all classes of citizens for the passing of a man who had been to them, for a quarter of a century, so good a neighbor.

Mr. Barrett was born fifty years ago at Henderson, Kentucky, and was the first of a family of several brothers and a sister to find his way to Hampton Institute which he entered in the fall of 1882 and from which he was graduated in 1885.

He had been but a short time at the school when the late treasurer, General J. F. B. Marshall, with his keen judgment of character, singled him out as a youth of unusual qualities and all through his school life Mr. Barrett was associated with the General in faithful and devoted service, spending his vacations also with him in his New England home.

After his graduation he was given a place in the Treasurer's Office, where he served in positions requiring the utmost accuracy and trustworthiness. He was cashier from 1907 until July, 1913, when the hearts of his hosts of friends were suddenly pained with the news of his prostration by a stroke of paralysis.

In 1889 he was married to Miss Janie A. Porter, a Hampton graduate whose fine personality made the union a fitting one, and the home which he established in the town

of Hampton has become a constructive factor and a great blessing in that community. In this home his wife and four children survive him.

Through Mr. Barrett's untiring efforts in establishing and carrying on the work of the People's Building and Loan Association five hundred homes have been bought and paid for, and stand today a mute tribute to his remarkable business ability.

In character he was quiet and unassuming, one of those natures in which the slat of life are deep and pure. He was great a greatness that manifested itself in gentleness, refinement, and yet with a strength that could be relied upon in times of perplexity or need. He served his God in kindly service to his fellow-men.

Hampton Institute mourns him as one of her best and noblest graduates and workers; the town of Hampton, as a highly respected and useful citizen. In his fraternal organizations he was a faithful adviser; and to those who knew him in the dear, intimate relations of family and friendship there is left a void which may be filled only by sacred memories.

FORMER GRAND MASTER OF TRUE REFORMERS DEAD

Rev. W. L. Taylor, former grand master of the Grand Order of the True Reformers, died at his home in a nearby suburb from paralysis Wednesday of last week. He was stricken several days before his death.

The deceased was about 60 years of age. He was one of the first public school teachers in Virginia and later became a Baptist minister. He succeeded the late W. W. Brown as grand master of the True Reformers.

During his regime the Order gained many adherents and property was secured in a number of cities. Several years ago, R. T. Hill, cashier of the bank of the Order, absconded with a large sum of money it is alleged. The bank failed and later the Order went into the hands of receivers. It was found out that there were many unpaid death claims and that the properties of the Order were heavily mortgaged.

Grand Master Taylor, Secretary W. P. Burrell and one or two others were indicted in connection with the failure of the Order, but were acquitted. Hill, the cashier, has never been located.

DEATH OF ELDER LUKE MASON

In the death of Rev. Luke Mason, the Primitive Baptist Church loses one of their strongest and most forceful members. He was a devoted man, a devotion rarely seen in these days. He spent much of his time propagating its doctrines at home and abroad. He worked hard in the interest of his denomination.

In 1901, he organized a Primitive Baptist Church in St. Louis, one in Guthrie, Oklahoma, in 1902, and in Chicago in 1908.

Elder Mason's mind was stored with useful information. His advice was much sought after by those with whom he came in contact. In his book, "Advice to Primitive Baptists," printed last year, is a fund of knowledge. He was an able and ready speaker, could hold his own to the hustings with the most virile debater; his services were valuable to the cause he espoused. He had convictions and the courage to express them; he never halted between two opinions.

Along about 1882 he was elected magistrate, serving six years with fairness and justice to all concerned. That he was loved by the people was fully attested Tuesday when countless thousands paid the last homage to his memory.

The Globe extends its condolence to the bereaved family.

**BISHOP HENRY McNEAL TURNER
HAS CROSSED THE STRAND
SERVICES AT DETROIT**

Saturday, May 8, 1915, at 12.30 noon Bishop Henry McNeal Turner, D.D., Senior Bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, and President of the Fifteenth Episcopal District, breathed his last in Hotel Windsor, Ont. He was found near the custom house in Windsor, Saturday morning, unconscious from a stroke of paralysis, and was removed to the Hotel Dieu where he died at 12.30 the same day. He failed to regain consciousness. The following ministers and others, together were Rt. Rev. C. S. Smith, were at his bedside when the end came peacefully:

Rev. M. Newsome, A. M. E. Church; Rev. S. Chapman, A. M. E. Zion Church; Rev. Wells, First Baptist Church, Windsor, Ont.; Rev. S. Harris, Amherstburg, Brother Lyburtus, Central Grove, Canada; Messrs. Patterson and Brown, two laymen of Windsor, and the writer.

Dr. W. C. Shelton, P.E., Detroit District, Michigan Annual Conference, and Rev. A. R. Tulsie, of Windsor, had gone out, but returned a few minutes after death had done its awful work. Dr. James M. Henderson, pastor of Ebenezer A. M. E. Church, Detroit, Mich., came in a little later.

The impressions of those quiet hours in that death chamber were deeply made on all present. Standing there, in the very presence of death, we felt, we realized, not fully, however, that a great man, a noble soul, a wonderful life (may we say) ended here.

Bishop C. S. Smith, in his methodical and business-like way, and in the name of the A. M. E. Church, took charge of the body and made all necessary arrangements for having it prepared for removal to Detroit and shipment from there to Atlanta, Ga., the home of the deceased bishop.

A preliminary funeral service was held in Bethel A. M. E. Church, Detroit, Mich., Sunday, May 9, 1915, at 3 P. M. The church was crowded. Bishop C. S. Smith presided. The principal oration for the occasion was delivered by Dr. James M. Henderson, pastor of Ebenezer A. M. E. Church, and a long-time friend of the late bishop. Brief remarks were made by Bishop Smith, Prof. John R. Hawkins, Financial Secretary of the A. M. E. Church, Dr. W. C. Shelton, P.E., Detroit District, Michigan Annual Conference, and a life time friend of the deceased; Rev. A. R. Tulsie, Windsor, Ont., and the writer.

The following ministers acted as pall-bearers:

Dr. W. C. Shelton, P.E.
Rev. A. R. Tulsie.

Rev. W. W. Clark,
Rev. S. Chapman,
Dr. W. B. Spearman,
Rev. S. Harris.
At the close of the impressive service the body was taken by Undertaker Gabriel Davis, assisted by others, to the railway station, from which it was accompanied, at 10.45 P. M., by Dr. W. C. Shelton, P.E., to Atlanta, Ga., where the funeral proper was held.

Thus passes, as some one has remarked, "the only Henry McNeal Turner this world has ever known." The nurse in the hospital in which he died characterized him as "a modern Julius Caesar." Many others have paid and many more will pay the late Bishop Turner high compliments, but we dare to say, none will fully describe him. He was an unknowable, undescrivable wonder. He was certainly one of, if not the most remarkable man physically, mentally, spiritually that the Creator of us all ever gave being to. Complex, yea, many-sided, in his extraordinary make-up. Beyond human comprehension in the unfathomableness of his wondrous nature. His powers of physical and mental endurance were wonderful. The herculean accomplishments of this mighty chieftain, this indomitable hero, this man of exceptional endowments will bedeck the pages of history through all the ages to come. No history of the important doings of the world from the day Henry M. Turner was born to the day of his death, would be complete without chronicling his deeds. Let the young men of to-day light their torches of inspiration for development and efficient service at the altar fires of this noble life, so suddenly ended, but nevertheless so grand and sublime in its inner workings and real worth, and go forth, determined under God, to carry forward to the full measure of their consecrated ability, the great work of our fallen prince and chieftain.

Peace to his silent dust.
JOSEPH M. EVANS,
Secretary Michigan Annual Conference.

RESOLUTIONS OF THE MICHIGAN ANNUAL CONFERENCE

Whereas, on the death of the lamented Bishop William B. Derrick, D.D., President Bishop of the Fifteenth Episcopal District of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, by request of the late Bishop Derrick, himself, and by the expressed desire of the Michigan Annual Conference, the Godly judgment of the Bench of Bishops appointed The Rt. Rev. Henry McNeal Turner, D.D., LL.D., the Senior Bishop of said church to the Episcopal supervision of that part of the Fifteenth Episcopal District which includes the Michigan Annual Conference.

And, whereas, the Rt. Rev. Henry McNeal Turner has presided over the said Conference wisely and justly and has endeared himself to all the members thereof.
And, whereas, it pleased Almighty

God on the eighth day of May, A. D. 1915, at 12.30 A. M., in Windsor, Ont., Can., to take by death our beloved Bishop from us.

And, whereas, Bishop Henry McNeal Turner, by his long term of service, both in church and State, by his great ability, his ripened experience and his keen insight, has proved himself a great blessing to his church, his race, and the world.

Resolved, that we bow in humble submission to the Divine Will.

Resolved, that in his death the church, the race, and the world have sustained a great loss.

Resolved, that we shall ever cherish in sacred memory his many excellent qualities of mind and heart.

Resolved, that our prayers and sympathy are extended to his bereaved widow and other members of his family, with the hope that they will in faith cast their burden wholly on the Lord.

Be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be presented to his widow, a copy filed in the Journal of the Michigan Annual Conference and a copy be given to the press for publication.

JAMES M. HENDERSON,
W. C. SHELTON,
J. M. EVANS,

HARRIS BARRETT DEAD

Was Cashier Hampton Institute
And Successful Business

The Journal and Guide

Hampton, Va., April 1.—Harris Barrett, who died early on the morning of March 26th, was one of the most useful and respected colored men on the Lower Peninsula.

He was graduated from Hampton Institute in 1885 and, until he was stricken with paralysis in July 1913, he served the Normal School most efficiently and faithfully as clerk, book-keeper, teacher, and cashier.

Harris Barrett was born in Henderson, Kentucky, in 1865. He entered Hampton Institute at the age of seventeen and by dint of hard work won the respect of his teachers and associates.

"Some Results of Hampton's Work," an official Normal School publication, says:

"We find that the oldest organized effort by Hampton graduates to encourage land and home buying among Negroes is the People's Building and Loan Association of Hampton.

"Harris Barrett. Class of 1885

was largely instrumental as secretary in earning for this Association its reputation as one of the safest financial institutions in Hampton.

"Since its charter was granted in 1889, when it began business with 12 stockholders and 18 shares of stock, there has been no violation of trust and every obligation has been promptly met. Now (1915) it has 675 stockholders with 8000 shares. Its paid-up capital stock is \$155,633.87 of which Negroes alone own \$119,500. Its business confined to loaning money to stockholders, all loans being secured by first mortgages on real estate or by a lien on the stock.

"After paying seven per cent dividends on its stock for twenty-five years, it has built up a reserve fund of nearly \$25,000. It has loaned over \$507,196.97 to Negroes near Hampton and has assisted them in acquiring more than 490 houses and lots."

Harris Barret's influence was always exerted on the side of good order and Christian living.

CAPTAIN C. C. WIMBISH DEAD

Old and Honored Citizen and Church Man—Long Identified with Movements for Betterment Of Negro Race.

Atlanta, Ga.—Capt. C. C. Wimbish, an old and highly honored citizen of Atlanta, died early Monday morning, October 18th, at his home, corner Ellis and Fort streets, after an illness that lasted only about thirty-six hours. Capt. Wimbish had long been a citizen here, and, in his early life, attended school at Atlanta University with some of the leading Negroes of our state. He has long been identified with every movement for the uplift and betterment of his race and has never lost an opportunity to speak a good word for them in what he thought was right, without taking in consideration his own safety.

He was of that class that was known as the "old school" in politics; was a rock-ribbed republican and never failed to defend the principles promulgated by its founders. He has been honored on numerous occasions by the republican voters of the 5th Congressional district; was its chairman for eight years; was elected four times in succession to many national conventions; was appointed surveyor of customs of the City of Atlanta by Pres-

ident Harrison for four years and when President McKinley took up his duties as chief executive of the nation, he was again honored with the same position and when he checked in early last Monday morning, he was still a faithful employee of the National Government of which he was proud to be called a part.

Altho Capt. Wimbish was not a wealthy man and having a large family to support, he never forgot charity and in the language of the poet who said: "If you cannot give your thousands; you can give a widow's mite," he gave of earthly means as best he could, and long after his remains shall have returned to dust, his name will be called blessed by those whom he has aided.

In his early life, Capt. Wimbish never forgot his Maker, and believing in the Lowly Nazarene, he long ago joined that great army of his followers and connected himself with the First Congregational Church, and when he breathed his last, he was one of the most loyal members. Of a genial and pleasing disposition, he will be greatly missed by men, women and children to whom he was so well and favorably known.

Early Monday morning when a heavenly sentry sounded the bugle call and commanded him to come unto his Jesus and rest from his worldly labors, and while he was surrounded by his faithful wife and children, except one son, he turned his ticket to his heavenly conductor, and crossed the great divide from whence no traveler was ever known to return.

His funeral was largely attended and the pall bearers were made up of his life-long friends, men who had been with him in many of his hard fought political battles.

Capt. Wimbish leaves to mourn his death a faithful and loving wife, three sons and three daughters; a sister, Mrs. Dennis, and numerous relatives throughout the state.

R. E. Pharrow.

ONLY COLORED WOMAN MEMBER G. A. R. DEAD

The New Albany Journal
NEW ALBANY, Ind., Feb. 3.—Mrs. Lucy Nichols, said to be the only colored woman honored with membership in the Grand Army of the Republic, died here last Friday.

She served with the Twenty-third Indiana Regiment as a nurse during the Civil War, joining in Tennessee in 1861. She was elected to honorary membership in the G. A. R. and given a pension by the government.

President W. B. Paterson
is called by death.
The Colored

Founder and Head of State Normal School
Succumbs to Long Illness.
Abraham

President W. B. Paterson of the State Normal School, died at his residence on 1st St., Tuesday, March 16th at 10 a. m. For nearly half a century he had been engaged in Negro education, and was founder and President of State Normal School. While his body lay in state at his residence many hundreds of both white and colored citizens viewed his remains. Thursday at 3:30 p. m. his funeral was conducted from the Trinity Presbyterian Church of which he was a member, and the remains borne away to Oakwood Cemetery where they were laid to rest.

Below is a statement which appeared in the Montgomery Advertiser, the morning after Mr. Paterson's death:

Prof. W. B. Paterson, for forty years the head of the State Normal School for Negro Teachers, and for nearly twenty years the head of perhaps the most successful florist business in the South, died Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock at his home near Oak Park. A Scotch immigrant boy, he landed in New York with 90 cents in his pocket, to die in Montgomery in his sixty-seventh year, after having achieved signal successes in two widely different lines of endeavor—education and horticulture.

Professor Paterson was born in Tullibody, Clackmanshire, Scotland, in 1849. The substantial brick building in the Normal School in East Montgomery, which he built from the ground up, is called "Tullibody Hall," in honor of his Scotch birthplace. The son of a Scotch gardener, he was because of ill health, taken out of school at the age of twelve and put to work on the estate of Lord Abercrombie in Scotland. He worked also on the estate of Mrs. Dickson, whose husband, General Dickson, of the British Army, was killed in the African war. For this work he got two shillings a week, about 50 cents.

Determining to try his fortune in America, he landed in New York with 90 cents as his total capital for a start in the new world. Failing to get a job in New York, he became a driver on the Erie Canal to Buffalo. He went West, as far as Omaha, but

found nothing. He made his way East, as far as Washington, tramping most of the way. At Washington he found work in the navy yards.

CAME SOUTH IN 1870.

In 1870 he came South to work for a railroad, but soon took up teaching at Greensboro, where he opened one of the first colored schools of the State. This school later grew into a State aid school located at Marion, of which he was the head.

In 1879, he was married to Miss Margaret Bingham Flack of Canton, Ohio, who had been sent out to aid the Negro race by the Methodist Church as a Missionary. She was a graduate of Oberlin College. Seven years after their marriage, Professor Paterson's school was moved from Marion to Montgomery. The Normal School for Negroes, in its early days in Montgomery had difficulties, which would have discouraged a less resolute character than Professor Paterson. Its charter was withdrawn and State aid was refused. By building small houses with his own hand and by untiring energy, he finally put the school upon a basis by which it was recognized by the State. It has since then been greatly helped by the State.

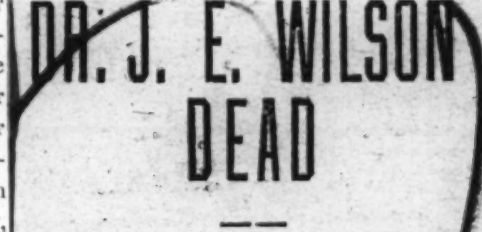
The remarkable floral business, which he founded, was started by accident. He grew roses because he was fond of them, as a boy working on a Scotch estate. He found that they and other flowers had a commercial possibility in Montgomery, and in the dark days of his school, as he said himself, "he grew flowers so as to have an anchor to the windward, in case the school failed." Neither failed; both succeeded. The floral business as a commercial endeavor had its real start in 1894. In twenty years it has become perhaps the most noted business of its kind in the South.

FIVE CHILDREN.

He had five children, four sons and one daughter. The entire family grew up, living and working at the flower business. The four sons were all sent to Auburn, where they took the four years' course and where they were graduated in horticulture and floriculture. The four comprise probably the best known family of athletes that ever attended Auburn. After graduation they returned to Montgomery to assume charge of the floral and horticultural business which their father had built up.

Professor Paterson was active, energetic and of pleasant address. He had a wide circle of friends in Montgomery, including men of every walk of life. For more than a year past his health has been failing. While he has been able to come down town and to attend to business during this time, his energy was not sufficient insurance against the inroads of disease. The end came through an attack of heart trouble, from which he has suffered for more than a year past.

Mrs. Paterson preceded him to the grave nearly ten years ago. He is survived by one daughter and four sons. The daughter is Mrs. Rupert D. Wilson, of Montgomery. The sons are W. B. Paterson, Jr., J. P. Paterson, Hagood Paterson and Wallace B. Paterson.



On Sunday evening one of the most unique and picturesque characters in the history of the State and the South was ushered from this life at his home in Florence, S. O., in the person of Dr. Wilson.

For a long time Dr. Wilson had been ailing with complaints brought on by what was thought to be a nervous breakdown. Therefore the end was not unexpected.

With the passing of Dr. Wilson another of the old landmarks has been removed. For more than thirty years Dr. Wilson has been Presiding Elder in the M. E. Church. He held the postmastership in Florence for nearly the same length of time and until his death president of the Board of Trustees of Claflin University, for whom one of its largest dormitories has been named.

He was recognized by everyone in the State as a leader in his church and as a shrewd business man. By close economy he had been able to lay aside quite a neat little sum for those who came after him.

He was a polished speaker, deep thinker and leader of men. Men obeyed him simply because

they loved to do so. He is a rare instance of the possibilities wrapped up in the Negro youth. Beginning life without a competence, without even sufficient clothing, he began the uphill stride. He worked day and night. He was persistent at whatever he attempted. In the government work he was found prompt to business and exact in all of his accounts. In the church he was a christian gentleman aspiring to lead his people right. Nothing seemed to swerve him from his purpose. He was in life to win and he knew this could only come to him through persistent, conscientious, hard work. While not being highly educated in the sense of having finished College, he nevertheless was sufficiently grounded in common sense, and a broad knowledge of men and affairs that it was easy for him to hold his own in almost any body of men into which he was thrown.

Retiring in his habits, he thus endeared himself to the people of the State. Nothing can remove from the people's memory, the image of his strong masculine personality, always ready to push ahead when others despaired that he be put to the front. We sympathize with the bereaved family and hope that they will realize that his was a well spent life, and for this there should be much joy.

The People's Recorder DEATH CLAIMS BISHOP TURNER

Ever since the country has paused at its turn of joy to hear the sad intelligence that Bishop M. Turner, of Atlanta, Ga., chairman of the house of bishops of the African Methodist Episcopal church is no more. The distinguished prelate was born in Newberry Court House, S. C. February 1, 1830. Being a Negro, and in the South, his opportunity for education was limited. Like Abraham Lincoln he was practically self taught. It is not said that he attended any school. He made it practically alone—owing to the force of his indomitable will to do and to be which presided over the man; he rose to one of the world's greatest distinctions.

So much can be said of this wonderful man that it can not be compressed within this small space. His learning was not what may be called eminent, but it was general, and in a way colossal, lacking the later day refinement which pronounce men as scholars. To be a scholar, and to be that will produce his likes.

thought one was the consummation of his soul, devoutly wished. To this end he studied law, medicine, politics, theology, astronomy, sociology, the dead languages, winning the good comment of men for superior intelligence. Had Bishop Turner been born in this day, with that same towering ambition, with the opportunity of this day it is not extravagant to say he would have been one of the foremost scholars of the world. As it was he won all of the signs of great scholarship, D.D., LL.D., C.L.

Bishop Turner was an associate of great men. He was appreciated by President Lincoln who appointed him chaplain to the First U. S. Colored Troops in 1863. He associated with Dr. Booker T. Washington, Bishop Arnett and similar Negroes of later days. His familiars of former days were the giants of the then new Republican party—Blaine, Conkling, Sherman, Logan, Morton and the rest of them. At one time he was a member of the Georgia Legislature. He called the first Republican convention in Georgia, was a member of its constitutional convention in 1867; was a postmaster. He held other positions. Perhaps no Negro up until this time was so much in evidence as he was when in his prime.

In his chosen church he was an avalanche as it concerns force. Coming to his best in a day when the church was the Negroes' forum, advocate and "king" his influence was of the supreme kind, and the kindest for the upbuilding of his people, for the upbuilding of his church. Personally he was tenacious of his power, a thing learned of his long line of activities. And when the stress of those activities made for a seemingly somnolent mind, he stood as one of those columns of the Parthenon, somewhat shattered, but still doing duty, bearing the burden thrust upon him. He refused to be retired; and the heart of the great church acquiesced in his refusal. He was greatly loved. And in this love he was law. He was active to the very end as he would have it—to die in the harness. The bishop insisted on going to Canada to preside over his conference in spite of his years and feebleness. He had before raised the siege of weakness, and he would do so again, as he thought. His 81 years were not an unusual age, but he had been a most unusual man. He established churches in Africa, not to speak of his great itinerary and various, at politics, lecturing, preaching and doing things that he alone knew of best. Although of great splendid physique—a Greek model for proportion—he crumbled 'neath the wear and tear of the load. He fell at his post in Windsor, Canada, Saturday, May 8, 1915—the senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal church. When he passed the void created will way colossal, lacking the later day refinement which pronounce men as scholars. To be a scholar, and to be that will produce his likes.

Necrology - 1915

Col. Perry H. Carson, who was familiarly known as the "Silver-haired Giant" and the "Sycamore of the Potomac," departed this life at the age of seventy-three, October 31, 1909, at 1111 Fourth street Northwest, in the city of Washington, District of Columbia. He was born about April, 1836, in Princess Anne county, Maryland. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia, following a cold he contracted about three days before he died. He was a giant in stature, being more than six feet in height and weighing 245 pounds. He acquired the title of colonel by organizing and commanding a regiment of colored voters, known as the "Boys in Blue," in President Grant's second campaign.

Interviewing the Colonel on his life and career, he said to H. A. Clarke, in part:

"In the spring of 1851, when I was about fifteen years of age, I assisted Rev. Samuel Chase, of Baltimore, in bringing slaves from Anne Arundel county, Maryland, to certain wharves in the city of Baltimore, for transportation to free soil. On one occasion, after I got a short distance with some slaves, I heard the rattle of a watchman about a half of a mile off. One watchman answered the other until it was heard by the watchman at the wharf, where I was going with a number of slaves. Not only did the watchmen rattle, but they cried out, 'Head the wagon off! Head the wagon off! Head the wagon off!' When I arrived at the wharf a colored man by the name of Capt. Perry was standing on the deck of the boat. I turned the slaves over to him while the white man, who was acting captain in Baltimore harbor was asleep. A white man was acting captain, because in those days the white people in Baltimore would not allow a colored man to act as a captain in Baltimore harbor. Capt. Perry stored the men away in the hold among a cargo that he had for Havre de Grace. The boat sailed away and they were carried and landed on free soil. When I returned from the boat I was arrested by the watchmen and carried before a magistrate, who gave me a preliminary hearing. The magistrate committed me to jail, where I was confined for three weeks, at the end of which I was released on the

ground that he did not have sufficient evidence to hold me, or to connect me in any way with the underground railway system of which I was a very active agent and a part of for some time."

"In the city of Baltimore," the colonel continued, "I had a reputation for daring and defiance, which made my name a household word in the homes of the oppressed and persecuted of that, then thug-ridden city. I was one of the few Negroes, who had unlimited faith in the application of physical force, to procure the rights that my race were deprived of and to command the respect of the ruffians, who terrorized helpless and defenseless Negroes before the war. In Baltimore the Negroes caught the idea of protecting themselves years ago from Rev. William Bodley, other brave Negroes and myself, who realized that the law was against us, therefore, we made the punishment fit the crime whenever any Negro was wronged by the notorious ruffians of those days, either by the lawless mob or the mob that had the law on its side. In 1864 I enlisted as a volunteer in the Union Army and remained in the service until I was honorably discharged."

"In the late sixties," the colonel further remarked, "I came to the city of Washington, fresh from the Pennsylvania tracks. I located on Virginia avenue, in South Washington, and my occupation was whitewashing, plastering, kalsomining and politics. A short while after that I moved up in the northwestern section of the city, among the freeborn and the freed Negroes, whom I soon became popular among. I never held in this country, and if it had not been for the app-called would-be Negro leaders, apologists, trimmers and traitors, that will drag the race and themselves down to hell before the end of time, betraying our trust, there would have gone out from the convention the grandest sentiment ever created against lynch and mob law in this country."

Col. Carson and his running mate, the late Andrew Gleason, the white Republican leader of the Nation's Capital in the old days, were great admirers and staunch supporters of the late Hon. James G. Blaine, the great Republican statesman from Maine. To perpetuate his name he organized the "Blaine Invincibles," a powerful and influential political organization, that

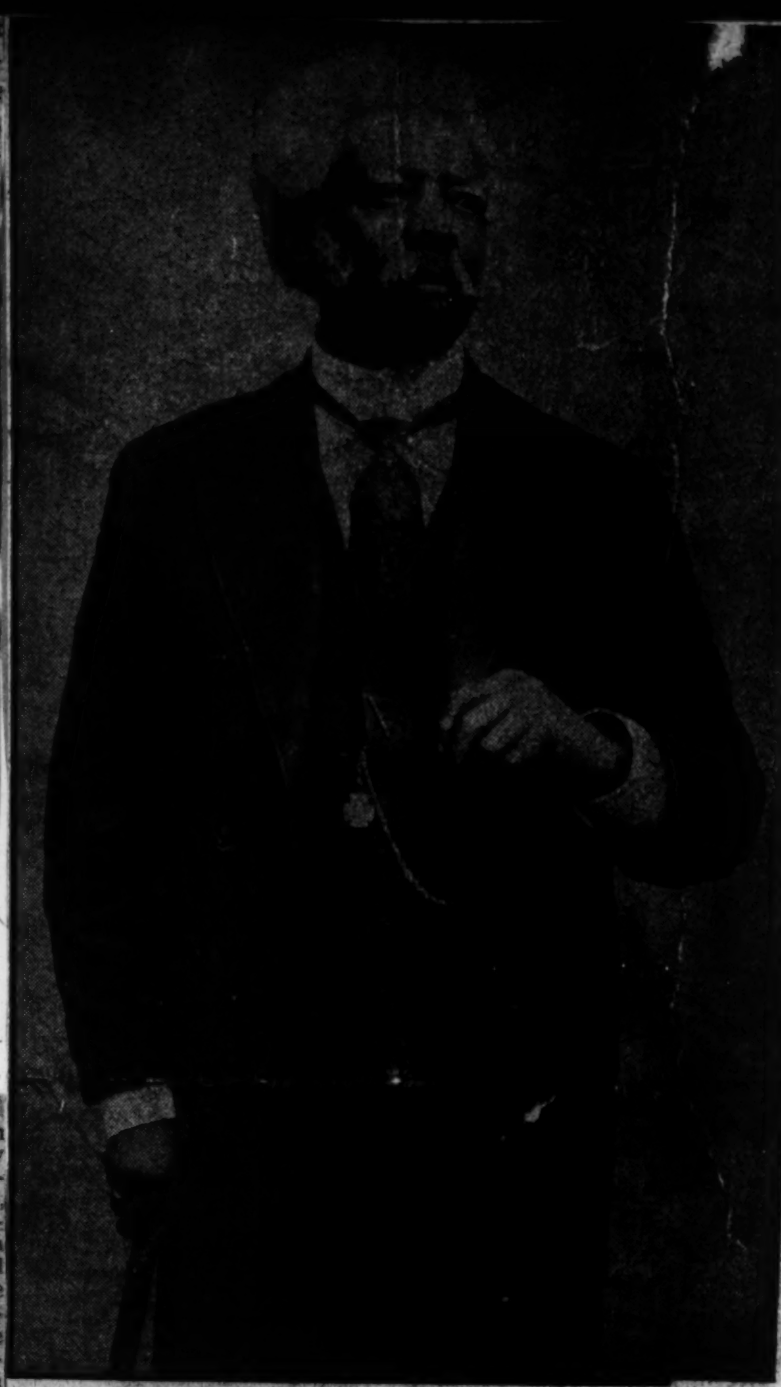
has for its members some of the most highly respected, influential and prominent colored men of this community. The organization is still in existence and it has figured conspicuously in local and national politics since it was founded by its great leader, and has rendered invaluable service for the success of Republican candidates. Col. Carson first went as a delegate to a national convention, when the Hon. James G. Blaine received the Republican presidential nomination at Chicago. Upon his return to the city of Washington with his running mate, Andrew Gleason, both of whom wore wide white Stetson hats and suits of the same material and style, and both of whom were about the same height and weight, they at once set about to boom and elect the Republican standard bearers, Blaine and Logan. Col. Carson took the initiative and strung a large banner bearing the likenesses of Blaine and Logan, across Pennsylvania avenue, from his place of business, that caused the great excitement throughout the city. The police department was called out and Carson refused to take the banner down. For this, he was charged with obstructing the public street, arrested, and when the case was called for trial in the Police Court it was dismissed.

Ike Hines Dead

Ike Hines, one of the best known men in the theatrical world, especially among the older members of the profession, died Friday night, October 22, after two weeks' illness, at his residence, 23 West 134th street, from an attack of acute nephritis. The funeral was held Monday, October 25, from the house, with the Rev. T. F. Sales officiating. Grayville O. Paris was the undertaker in charge of the arrangements. Interment was in Evergreen Cemetery. The pallbearers were all members of the profession, among them being Leon Williams, William Elkins and Robert Slater.

Mr. Hines' home was headquarters for the actors, and he possessed, perhaps, the largest known collection of theatrical souvenirs, pictures, and historical data, relating to achievements of the colored performer. When the Autumn Exposition was held at Manhattan Casino, October, 1904, an entire room was filled with an exhibit made up of articles from Mr. Hines' collection.

He was born in Baltimore but came to New York twenty-nine years ago. He is survived by his widow, Mrs. Josephine Hines.



THE LATE COLONEL PERRY CARSON

RICH NEGRO DEAD

Newbern, N. C.—Issac H. Smith, a well known and highly respected colored man, and one of the wealthiest members of his race in this state, died here Tuesday. Mr. Smith's wealth was estimated at \$100,000.00. He was a former member of the state legislature and was prominent in church and fraternal affairs. He accumulated his wealth by speculating in real estate and doing a private money-lending business.

GENERAL BURT

Washington, January 15.—The funeral of General Andrew Sheridan Burt, who died suddenly Tuesday, was held at St. Thomas P.E. Church this morning. Prominent officials of the army were in attendance. The pallbearers were former members of the Twenty-fifth Infantry, which he commanded for some years.

General Burt was a firm friend of the colored soldiers and expressed the opinion that members of the Twenty-fifth Infantry did not shoot-up Brownsville, as claimed.

Funeral Services Of The Rev. M. C. B. Mason, D. D.

South Western Christian Advocate
The funeral services for the Rev. M. C. B. Mason, D.D., were held in Park Street Methodist Episcopal Church, Cincinnati, Ohio, on August 4, 1915. He was brought to this city from Philadelphia, where he had been taken in a debilitated condition for expert treatment and a minor surgical operation. His untimely death came unexpected to all his friends and relatives. The obsequies were planned to be held in this city, as he had spent a number of years here and had a great host of friends. Park Street Church was the center of interest throughout the entire day, when the body lay in state for all those who desired to see him. The service was chaste and well conducted, and a profound sense of loss filled the hearts of all present, as the Negro people feel that he was one of the greatest of their race.

The pastor, the Rev. D. E. Skelton, presided, directing the ritual with dignity and making the opening address. Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell, who had been a life-long friend of the deceased, was introduced and gave an appreciation that will remain long in the minds of those who heard him. He said in part:

"Madison Charles Butler Mason was a leader. He showed this peculiarity in boyhood. He did not see a schoolhouse and did not know his letters until eight years of age, having been born in a Negro slave cabin. In a few years he was postmaster of the town where he lived, and principal of the public schools. He made a fine record of scholarship in the New Orleans University and Gammon Theological Seminary, receiving degrees from each institution. He then had several years of successful work in the pastorate. In 1892 we needed a field secretary for the Freeman's Aid, the Colored Education Society. I received scores of applications, but none from him. In answer to a telegram asking if he would accept the position at a moderate salary, he replied in the affirmative. During four years his representation of our work in the South throughout the church, was such as to demonstrate that he was indeed a leader among men, while his grasp of racial and national as well as religious and educational problems was such as to justify his election to the corresponding secretaryship. This occurred in 1896, when he became the associate of Dr. J. W. Hamilton. He was re-elected in 1900, 1904 and 1908, being associated from 1900 to 1908 with Dr. W. P. Thirkield and Dr. J. P. Mayeety.

"During these sixteen years Dr. Mason had his full share in the administration of a great society in maintaining a system of schools of various grades throughout the South. More

than two millions of dollars were raised and expended during those years. He was welcomed as few men were to the pulpits and Conferences throughout the whole church, and was classed with the best on the lecture platform. Dr. Mason was a Christian gentleman. Through thirty years of personal acquaintance I never heard a word from his lips unbecoming a gentleman, and have never known of an act unworthy of a Christian man. In meeting the embarrassments and cruel distinctions on account of race and color he displayed not only good judgment, but showed a strength of manhood which prevented him from becoming involved in annoying and embarrassing antagonisms. He realized that racial conditions could not be changed, except by the slow processes of social evolution, and that he who accomplished the most in useful service, and had the least to do with agitation and resentment, would win the largest measure of influence, and contribute the most toward brotherly kindness and mutual recognition between the races.

"Dr. Mason was loyal to the church of his choice. In all questions relating to the Negro membership of the Methodist Episcopal Church, to the great body of that communion, he always stood on conservative lines, and for the unity of the Church. When retired from the corresponding secretaryship, which he had so honorably filled for sixteen years, he returned to the pastorate and entered with enthusiasm and marked success upon the work to which he was assigned by his bishop."

Bishop W. F. Anderson was introduced and spoke appreciatingly of the work of Dr. Mason, and was followed by the Rev. J. A. Rush, pastor of Peoples Methodist Episcopal Church, Atlanta, Georgia. He spoke in behalf of the colored constituency of our church, and gave great range to his appreciation of the life, achievements, and abilities of the deceased. The body was placed in a vault in the Colored American Cemetery in Cincinnati, where it will remain until the family secures a lot near Chicago, where it is expected the members will take up their permanent residence.

In the Western Christian Advocate.

DR. M. C. B. MASON DEAD

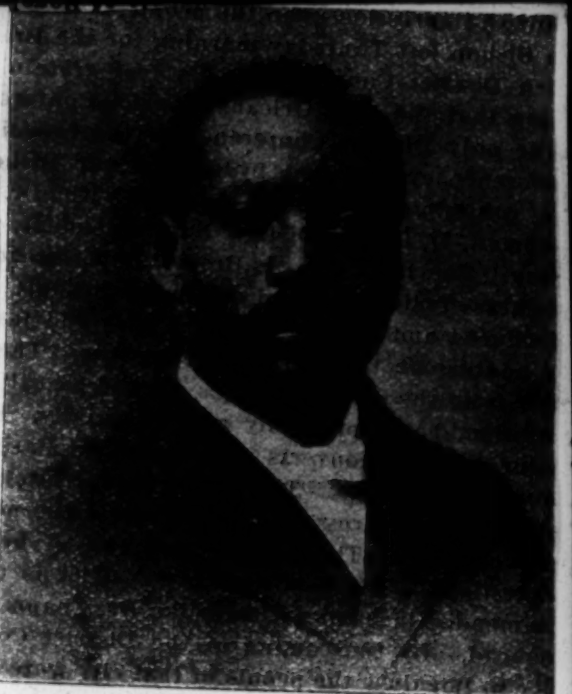
Dr. Mason died in Johns Hopkins Hospital, Baltimore, Maryland, Saturday, July 31, where he had gone for an operation. Dr. Mason had been in poor health for some months, but few, not even his closest friends, knew that the end was so near.

His was a romantic life. Born a sugar plantation, where he spent his youth, being almost out of his teens before he saw a schoolhouse, to the corresponding secretaryship of an educational system for the uplift

of his people was a long stride. And yet that was the achievement of M. C. B. Mason, who in the course of his career became one of the most popular pleaders for Negro education on the American platform. Often has he been called upon to answer on Chautauqua circuits Vardaman and Tillman, and always with marked success, making friends for his cause and his race. When he warmed up as an orator he was brilliant and eloquent. His style delighted thousands who flocked to hear him. Before the Conferences of Methodism he was a popular and successful speaker. It is but just to say that Wiley University, Samuel Huston College, Meridian Academy and other institutions are largely what they are in physical equipment because of the eloquent voice of Dr. Mason. Few who have heard him will not forget his "Africa in America, and Africa Beyond the Seas," "The Second Emancipation" and "The Battle of Waterloo." His addresses were carefully prepared. He was always careful in the preparation of his introduction, which in cases of what appeared to be extempore addresses were well thought out sentences. He excelled as an orator, although he had fine pulpit ability, being the author of a volume of sermons "The Gospel Message."

Madison Charles Butler Mason was born in Houma, Louisiana, fifty-seven years ago. He graduated from New Orleans University in 1888 with the Bachelor of Arts degree. The University conferred upon him the master's degree three years later. While he was a student in the New Orleans University he was also a member of the Louisiana Conference from 1883 and served Malden, Haven and Mallalieu Churches. In 1888 he was transferred to the Atlanta Conference and stationed at Loyd Street Church. In this pastorate he sprang at once into prominence. During his first years in Atlanta he was a student of Gammon Theological Seminary and graduated from this institution with the degree of B. D. The degree of Doctor of Divinity was subsequently conferred upon him by New Orleans and Wiley Universities. In 1891 Dr. Mason was appointed Field Agent of the Freedmen's Aid Society—the first colored man in the Methodist Episcopal Church to hold such a position. He was promoted to the assistant secretaryship and was finally elected Corresponding Secretary by the General Conference and served three full terms in this latter position. Since the General Conference of 1912 Dr. Mason has been serving as pastor of Ebenezer Methodist Episcopal Church, Jacksonville, Fla., having been transferred to the Florida Conference in 1913. He was a member of four General Conferences.

He made many warm friends in and out of the Church. His death will come as a shock



REV. M. C. B. MASON, D. D.
Born
Houma, La.
1857
Died
Baltimore, Md.
July 31, 1915

FUNERAL SERVICE
FOR HARRIS BARRETT
Special Service New York, N. Y.
August 13, 1915
Funeral of Harris Barrett, who died Friday, March 26, 1915, from Hampton Institute Memorial Church on Sunday, March 28, at 3 o'clock, attended by Dr. H. B. Turner, chaplain; the Rev. Lawrence Fenniger of Hampton Institute, and the Rev. J. A. Nottingham, pastor of Bethel A. M. E. Church, Hampton. The remains were escorted by the school battalion of five hundred cadets led by the institute band under William H. O. Tessman. Music during services was furnished by the school choir under R. Nathaniel Dett.

Mr. Barrett was a graduate of Hampton and founder of the People's Building and Loan Association of Hampton. Since his graduation in 1885, he has served the normal school as clerk, book-keeper, teacher and cashier.

ORIGINAL "UNCLE TOM" DEAD IN VERMONT SOLDIERS HOME
The Guardian
Daniel Worcester Succumbs at the Age of 82 Years. 1-16
Bennington, Vt., Dec. 16.—Daniel Worcester, the original "Uncle Tom" of the famous play of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," died at the Vermont Soldiers' Home here tonight at the age of 82 years. Mr. Worcester was the last survivor of the company organized by George Aitken, who tried out the drama for the first time in Lowell, Mass., 1861.

The footlights career of Mr. Worcester continued until 1874. He was born in a log cabin at Warren, Vt., and served in the Civil War in the Twenty-seventh Connecticut Regiment.

Church for the devoted widow and children who survive him.

AMANDA SMITH'S LIFE WORK ENDS; SUC- CUMBS TO PARALYSIS

Race's Foremost Evangelist, Who Spent Life and Fortune in Tem-
perance, Religious and Charitable Work, Passes Away at
Florida Home in Her Seventy-Eighth Year.

TRAVELED ABROAD TO AID CAUSE SHE LOVED

The Chicago Defender
Remains Brought to Chicago—Funeral Services Are Held at
Quinn Chapel Monday—Sorrowing Friends Pay Tribute—Laid
to Rest at Harvey.

"Dust unto dust," in solemn state she lies,
Who bowed to death, yet won a death-
less name,
And wears in triumph on her marble
brow
The martyr's crown, the hero's wreath
of fame.
By Frank A. Young.

Gone, but never to be forgotten, the
greatest woman that this race has
ever given to the world—Amanda
Smith. Gone forever, but behind she
has left a monument to her race, an
everlasting reminder of her life's work
and ambition. Her struggle was ended
the twenty-fifth day of February at
Sebring, Fla., as the result of the sec-
ond stroke of paralysis which attacked
her the day before, the first one affect-
ing her just twelve days before. Sev-
enty-eight years of her life was thus
ended.

Born a Slave.
Amanda Smith was born a slave at
Long Green, Md., one of a family of
13 children, of whom seven were born
in bondage. Her freedom was bought
by her father, who first bought his
wife, then his children, one by one
until they were all free.

Somehow one sister was taken back
and the people couldn't be shown that
her freedom had been bought and it
was then Amanda Smith went to work

in the kitchen for a dollar and a half
a week until she had repurchased the
girl from the chains of bondage. This
great woman had no schools, but
soon showed signs of unusual ability.
Capable, thoughtful, pious, she soon
engaged in church work and before
she attained her womanhood she be-
came an evangelist in the Methodist
Episcopal church. She was twice mar-
ried, the first time to a Baptist clergy-
man, and the second time to a Meth-
odist. Both are dead. She is the
mother of five children, of which only
one is living and could not be located.
The only surviving relative is Mrs.
Ward, a sister living in Brooklyn, N.
Y., and who spent the last days of
her sister's life at Sebring, waiting on
her. She came to the funeral in Chi-
cago and was the guest of Mrs. Ida B.
Wells-Barnett.

Traveled Through Foreign Nations.
Amanda Smith traveled through
England, Wales, Scotland, Ireland, In-
dia, Japan and Africa, preaching the
gospel and temperance. Her success
brought an invitation from Lady Hen-
ry Somerset of England, who was
then president of the W. C. T. U.

She accepted and so great was her
success in London and Liverpool that
instead of staying three months, as it
was first intended, she spent twelve
years.

She met the crowned heads of
Europe and was received in courts
and palaces where never a woman of

color had ever been received before.

The proceeds of her travel, which she
saved, amounted to \$10,000. Showing to
a wreck it was delayed and
returned to Chicago and gave her life-
as well as her savings to bless the
little ones who were motherless and
fatherless in founding what is now
known as the Amanda Smith Orphan
Home at Harvey, Ill. This left her
penniless.

Founds Orphan Home at Harvey.

But the work became too great for
one woman, and her only help was
from lectures she gave through the
help of loyal white friends and the
Methodist church, and also what small
contributions that were made by her
own people. After giving her last
cent, she offered it to the A. M. E.
church to carry on as something that
they could point to with pride, but
alas, her efforts were of no avail.
They turned her down. But it grew
and she managed, although criticized
often by her own race, blessed by her
own prayers, hallowed by her sacri-
fices, watered by her tears through
the dark and discouraging days, she
kept her lonely vigils, supported by
faith, and her only consolation being
in her little ones who when every-
thing seemed to turn against her, she
would call together and they would
sing her favorite song, "My Mother's
Prayer":

Whenever I think of her so dear
I feel her angel spirit near,
A voice comes floating through the air,
Reminding me of mother's prayer.

As the little ones would softly sing,
she would kneel in their presence and
pray.

The work was too much and a board
was formed to look after the home.
Mr. Wentworth (white) was made
president, and Mr. F. L. Barnett was
made chairman of the board. A state
charter was granted and as a chari-
table institution it is looked after ev-
ery so often and a report is made, but
contrary to the general thought it is
not supported by the state. The coun-
ty pays \$15 per head for all delinquent
children that they send there.

Three years ago Amanda Smith in
her declining years, gave up and Mr.
Sebring, a wealthy land owner in
Florida, also a member of the Meth-
odist church, invited her to spend her
remaining days in the little town that
bears his name. There he built a
bungalow according to her wishes and
paid for her maintenance and he al-
so bore the expense of the funeral. The
City Federation of Colored Women's
clubs passed a resolution to write Mr.
Sebring a letter of thanks for his kind-
ness.

Laid to Rest at Harvey.

The white ministers of Sebring
acted as pall-bearers and accompanied
the body to the train. The train was
stopped at another town in Florida.

where again a tribute of respect was
paid to a fallen hero. The body was

The body was to reach this city on Sunday, but
she didn't reach here until Monday after-
noon. She was buried from Quinn chapel,
of which church she was a member.
The funeral was in charge of Dan
Jackson, Mrs. Noah Taylor, evangel-
ist and life-long friend, having com-
pleted the arrangements. She was
laid to rest at Harvey, where her life's
ambition was about to be realized.

Are the people going to let this
institution stand? Will they lay aside
petty jealousies and come together
and build up the home for which this
great woman has given her life and
her savings, dying penniless as a mon-
ument to her memory? It is not what
they could have done. They did not
do it, the past is gone and the one
remaining thing to do is to give to her
a suitable memory—to make this home
one of the finest of its kind and to
carry out her ambition. To clear away
the clouds of which she was only able
to see the silver lining as the message
came calling her from labor to reward.

The Funeral Service.

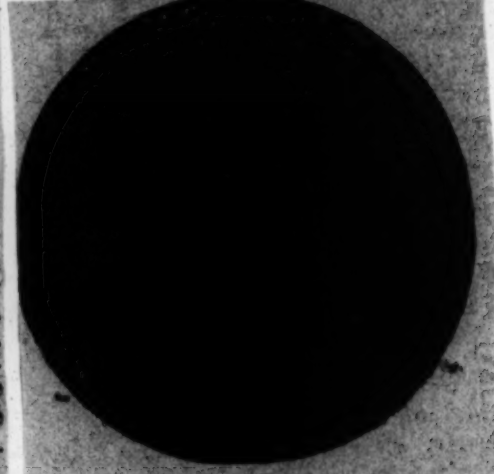
Amanda Smith was buried from
Quinn chapel Monday morning. The
service was sad and yet a great trib-
ute to one that had given her all to
the poor unfortunates. The order of
service was as follows:

- Organ prelude.
- Hymn Hymnal, Page 492
- Announced by Dr. W. D. Cook.
- Prayer Rev. T. Reeves
- Hymn Choir
- Led by Prof. Morris.
- Scripture Lesson—Dr. J. W. Robinson
90th Psalm.
- Scripture Lesson... Dr. H. E. Stewart
1st Cor. 15th Chap., 26-27 Verses.
- Remarks Mrs. Noah Taylor
- Mistress of Ceremonies.
- Obituary F. L. Barnett
- Solo Mrs. Martha B. Anderson
- Sermon Dr. J. C. Anderson
Pastor of Quinn Chapel.
- Contributory remarks—Bishop Shaf-
fer, Dr. J. P. Brushingham, Dr. A. J.
Carey.
- Resolutions—From Ministers' asso-
ciation, read by Rev. R. E. Wilson;
from Evangelists, read by Mrs. Al-
lensworth; from state and city fed-
erations, read by Theresa Macon.
- Selection "A Mother's Prayer"
By Children of Home.
- Benediction

Representatives from the W. C. T.
U. (white) and the Methodist church
were there. The floral tributes were
few, owing to the uncertainty of the
time of the arrival of the body. Rev.
Anderson delivered a beautiful ser-
mon, using as his text, "And He Gave
to One Five Talents," taken from the
25th Chapter of St. Mathew, 15th
Verse.

The Hon. F. L. Barnett delivered
the obituary, having come in contact
with Amanda Smith and picking up
her work where she left off. He paid
one of the most glowing tributes that
was ever paid to any one.

The saddest part was when the lit-
tle ones who had known her as their
mother sang the song that had con-
soled her so often. Her remains were
interred at Harvey, just within the
shadows of the home she founded.



MRS. AMANDA SMITH.
The World-Famous Evangelist, Who
Died at Her Home in Florida
February 25.

DYING WISH TO BE FULFILLED.

Colored Man Will Be First Buried in
Arlington.

The dying wish of a Colored com-
missioned officer of the regular army,
that is to be given a grave in the Ar-
lington National Cemetery, at Wash-
ington, will be fulfilled, thanks to
Mayor Curley. The interment of
Lieutenant Beverly Perea, U. S. A.
(retired), who died in Cambridge
hospital, will mark the first occasion
that a Colored commissioned officer
has been buried in the National Cem-
tery.

Some days ago Lieutenant Perea's
widow visited Mayor Curley and re-
peated the request her husband had
gaped as he lay dying. At once the
Mayor transmitted the request to Sec-
retary of War Garrison. He made a
personal appeal to Secretary Garrison
that the Colored soldier's wish be
granted. The Mayor was much grati-
fied yesterday on securing a favorable
answer.

Perea was appointed to a first lieuten-
ant's commission by President Mc-
Kinley. The remains will be placed
in the officer's division at the cem-
tery.

Clipping from Boston Sunday Post.
Mrs. Julia Mason Layton of De-
partment of Potomac W. R. C., has
been notified by Boston friends that
the body will arrive in this city Fri-
day morning about 10.30 o'clock, and
proceed to Arlington. She will rep-
resent her organization in doing hon-
or to this splendid citizen and sol-
dier.

PROF. JAMES M. GREGORY DEAD

Veteran Educator—His Early Career—A Man Who Had a Brilliant Record—Rev. F. J. Grimke Delivered a Concise, Truthful and Eloquent Eulogy—Dr. Rankins Pays a Deserving Tribute.

The death of Professor James Monroe Gregory at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Mason A. Hawkins, in Baltimore, marks the passing of a pioneer among the distinguished educators of the Negro race. Starting with his work as a teacher in the Normal department of Howard University in 1866 and continuing to his retirement from the principalship of the New Jersey Street Manual Training and Industrial School a few months ago, his teaching career spans practically half a century. From the standpoint of continuous service as an educator the life of Professor Gregory is therefore almost without parallel.

It is significant that he began his teaching career in 1868 just at the conclusion of the Civil War, in the newly organized institution for the higher education of the freedman—Howard University. Of others it may be said that they were pioneers in other fields of education—industrial and vocational, but Professor Gregory was one of the very first workers in the higher education of the Negro. In season and out of season he championed fearlessly the highest and broadest development of his people. He was likewise ever a champion of their complete political equality. He was broad enough to appreciate the needs of industrial and vocational training, and gave the ripe years of his life to the building of one of the leading industrial schools for Negro youth.

Professor Gregory was born in Lexington, Virginia, January 23, 1849. His father was Henry L. Gregory, an industrious freedman and local minister and his mother was Maria A. Gregory, a member of the well-known Gladman family of Lynchburg, Virginia. While yet a child his family moved north, living for a time in La Porte, Indiana, Chicago and Cleveland, Ohio. He received his early schooling in the public schools of the Ohio city and encountered at first much race feeling because he was the son of a race still in bondage.

One of his teachers was Miss Spellman, better known as the late Mrs. John D. Rockefeller. He completed the grammar grades and entered the city high school. In 1865 young Gregory entered the preparatory department of Oberlin College and made such an admirable record that although he was the only Negro in his class, he was elected by his classmates as one of the speakers in the Senior Exhibition. Here he made the friendship of such men as John M.

Larnston, B. K. Bruce, C. B. Purvis, John H. Cook, etc. It was at this time that General Benjamin F. Butler recommended his appointment to a cadetship at West Point. The papers were all prepared but President Andrew Johnson was too pusillanimous to confirm the appointment. He entered the Freshman Class of the College Department at Oberlin, but his life was destined to be closely associated with another great institution of learning.

Howard University had been established in 1867 in Washington, D. C., by an act of Congress for the education of the freedman. General Howard had met Mr. Gregory when he had passed through Washington previously and had been impressed by his manliness and character. Accordingly when the college department was organized, A. L. Barber, later known as the "Asphalt King," and principal of the Normal Department, invited young Gregory to come to Howard to serve as the nucleus of the first class in the College Department with the promise of immediate work as a teacher in the Normal Department. In a letter, dated September 10, 1868, Mr. Barber writes to Gregory as follows:

"I reached here Monday evening—shall expect you by Wednesday, the 28.—General Howard will not return for several days and I cannot get transportation from any one but him. It will be made up to you in other ways. Do not fail to come, you will never regret it."

Thus the Howard Catalogue for 1868-69 has the name of James M. Gregory as the only regular student in the College Department and as a teacher in the Normal Department. Later Arthur C. O'Hear and Josua T. Settle joined the class and the three formed the first graduating class in 1872, Gregory being valedictorian. He immediately received an appointment as instructor in Latin and mathematics at a salary of \$1,000. Four years later he was appointed Professor of Latin in the College Department and served as dean of the department for several years. In 1880 he delivered his notable address, "Our Alma Mater, Her History, Character and Prospects," before the Alumni Association of the University. A committee in requesting its publication said: First, it gives a more condensed and complete statement of the early history of the University than can be found elsewhere; Second, his exposition of the character of the institution is masterly and shows what most prominently distinguishes us from other institutions in the country; Third, his appeal in favor of the higher education and the pursuit of classical training will not only rekindle the filial interest of our graduates, but will also awaken in the minds of many young men and women a desire to obtain this higher education.

One of Professor Gregory's most signal contributions to the development of Howard University was his initiative in securing the first appropriation from Congress. In cooperation with Dr. Jerome R. Riley, who

had the friendship of Senator Garland of Arkansas because, of his residence in that state, and with the help of Senator Vance of North Carolina, and Senator Culquith of Georgia, all ex-Confederate generals, the subcommittee of the Appropriation Committee of the House, procured \$10,000 from Congress for the University.

But Professor Gregory's educational work was not confined to Howard University. In 1886 he was appointed a trustee of the public schools of the District of Columbia, and his high qualification as an educator were recognized by the president of the board, J. J. Darlington, who made him chairman of the important committee which had direct supervision of the work of white and colored teachers.

In 1890 he continued his pioneer work in the field of education in founding the American Association of Educators of Colored Youth and was annually elected its president for eight years. This association included the leading educators of the race and was a powerful force in determining the educational policies of the race.

Professor Gregory always stood for the fullest participation of his people in the government of the nation. He himself was ever an active worker in the movements for equal political rights. Before emancipation he had acted as secretary of the Fugitives of Cleveland, Ohio, later known as the Freedman's Aid Society. For four years he was secretary of the Republican Central Committee of the District of Columbia and for years a delegate to the Republican National Conventions. He was an intimate and trusted friend of Frederick Douglass, whose biography he has written, and was his right hand man in many of that distinguished leader's efforts for the rights of the race. When, for example, the Supreme Court declared the Civil Rights Bill unconstitutional, he was the presiding officer of the memorable citizens' mass meeting held in Washington, October 22, 1883, when notable addresses were delivered by Frederick Douglass, Robert G. Ingersoll and Judge Samuel Shellebarger. Again he was elected permanent secretary of the National Convention of Colored Americans of which Douglass was president, held in Louisville, Kentucky, in 1883 to consider ways and means for the elevation of the status of the Negro in this country.

Professor Gregory counted among his personal friends such distinguished Americans as William McKinley, John Sherman, Mark Hanna, Robert G. Ingersoll, Theodore Burton and others. He was named by Secretary Blaine as Consul to Leeds, England, but his appointment failed through the assassination of President Garfield.

In 1897 Mr. Gregory was called to the Principalship of the Berlontown Industrial School. When he assumed charge the school was housed in a couple of dilapidated frame houses in the town and had an enrollment of nine students. In a short time he had the school placed under the State Board of Education and its location

changed to the famous Parnell estate of 225 acres, the beautiful home of Admiral Charles Stewart, Commander of the ship "Constitution," better known as "Old Ironsides" in the war of the Revolution and in the war of 1812. The appropriation from the state was increased from \$3,000 until it aggregated annually \$45,000. During his administration the present plant of modern dormitories and administrative buildings were erected and the agricultural and industrial departments well equipped. From nine students at the beginning of his administration, the enrollment had increased to over one hundred when he resigned last summer. Upon his retirement the State Board of Education passed a resolution expressing its appreciation of his services to the state in the development of the Bordertown School.

Professor Gregory was the author of "Frederick Douglass, the Orator," a book which has been well received by the public. Senator George F. Hoar said of it, "I commend Professor Gregory's work on Frederick Douglass to public favor. Mr. Douglass is one of the most interesting characters in our recent political life and well deserves his loving memorial from his friend."

In all of his labors as well as in his final illness, Professor Gregory had his capable and loving wife by his side. She was Fannie E. Hogan of Williamsport, Pennsylvania, and a student at Howard University at the time of her marriage to Professor Gregory in 1873. For forty-two years they labored faithfully and sacrificially for the uplift of the race. Mrs. Gregory as preceptress of the Bordertown School contributed largely to the growth of the institution, was loved by her girls and respected by the colored and white citizens of the state.

Professor and Mrs. Gregory have been blessed by a family of four children. Professor Gregory put into practice his high ideals of education by sending his children to the best schools, although at a great sacrifice. The eldest child, Eugene Monroe, is a graduate of Harvard College, of the Columbian Law School, and is a successful lawyer in New York city. The second son, James Francis, who graduated from Amherst College at the Yale Divinity School, was assistant principal of the Bordertown School and is now pastor of the People's Congregational Church of Washington, D. C. The daughter, Margaret, attended Boston University and is the wife of Principal Mason A. Hawkins of the Baltimore Colored High School, who is a graduate of Harvard College and the holder of the degree of Master of Arts from Columbia University. The youngest child, Montgomery, is a graduate of Williston Seminary, of Harvard College and is assistant professor of English in the College Department of Howard University.

Professor James M. Gregory will always be remembered as a pioneer educator of the Negro race; as a champion of the highest and broadest educational opportunities for his people; as an advocate of the political rights of his race, and as a man of noble

character and lofty ideals. The impressive and largely attended funeral services of the late Professor James Monroe Gregory held yesterday afternoon at the People's Congregational Church, on M street, were a fitting tribute to his life-long career and services as an educator both in this city at Howard University, and as principal of the New Jersey State Training School for Colored Youth at Bordertown, N. J. For twenty-five years the late Professor Gregory was professor of Latin at Howard University, and for eighteen years at the head of the institution at Bordertown. The services were conducted by the Rev. Francis J. Grimke of the Fifteenth Street Presbyterian church, assisted by President Stephen Morrel Newman of Howard University, and the Rev. L. M. Moore, Dean of the Teachers College. Musical selections were rendered by Miss Lulu V. Childers, and the Howard University Quartette and the People's Choir.

Men prominent in the educational and professional life of the city, former associates of the deceased, together with many family friends and former pupils, assembled to pay their last respects. The speakers, themselves associates and friends for many years, recalled his pioneer service in the early days of the foundation of Howard University, his prominent and useful part in politics and race leadership in the days of the Hon. Frederick Douglass and the great struggle for civic rights and political recognition, and his consecration even to the last to the ideals and cause of the higher education. He was founder and for eight years president of the American Association of Educators of Colored Youth. Rev. Grimke in the funeral eulogy stressed this, and the example of the splendidly equipped school, largely the result of his labors, which now stands as one of the most useful and promising of the state endowed institutions for Negro education in the North. President Newman conveyed the official condolence of the Howard University, and in an eloquent and appropriate way spoke of the consecration of Professor Gregory's early life to the interests of the struggling university.

HE STRUNG TELEGRAPH ACROSS DARK CONTINENT.

Washington, July 14.—Richard D. Mohun, one of the few surviving comrades of Baron Dhanis in the development of the Belgian Congo, and the last white survivor of the party which connected coasts of the dark continent by telegraph, died yesterday at Royal Oak, Md., from wounds received in twenty years' service in Africa. News of his death was received here today.

For his work in the Congo, Mr. Mohun had been decorated by England, Belgium and France. The sultan of Zanzibar decorated him for his work as intermediary with the British force which took that country. He had done much to break up Arab slave traffic and helped break up cannibalism. He went to Africa twenty years ago as commercial agent of the United States in the Congo, and made his life work on the dark continent. Mr. Mohun was 50 years old.

Necrology-1915

BISHOP H. M. TURNER

Christian Recorder
3-20-15

"Bishop H. M. Turner is dead." These words were spoken to us on the train a few miles out from Savannah, by Rev. W. A. Pierce. He has been dead since Saturday.

The noblest Roman of them all has fallen. Time has at last brought low the once giant frame and more giant intellect. The will which once swayed thousands, and which knew few earthly barriers, now is active no more. The silver chord has been loosed; the voice, which on a thousand platforms has thundered terror or inspiration, has been lifted up for humanity is now still, and death holds sway over all that was mortal of Henry McNeal Turner.

Bishop H. M. Turner is dead: who can realize it? Bishop Turner, whose name has been a household word in the homes of American Negroes for thirty-five years, has gone. We have known him so long, revered him so greatly, that we felt he might never die. He was the leader of the generation that has passed, the hero of the generation now passing, and the idol of the generation now coming to power.

Henry McNeal Turner was the most remarkable Negro of this generation. With Richard Allen and Daniel A. Payne, he shares the fame of being the greatest men the African Methodist Church has ever produced—a triumvirate of which any Church or nation might feel proud.

He was born in 1833, of free parents, in South Carolina. He early showed that he was of an independent frame of mind, for long before slavery was abolished, he had learned to read and write, and became a teacher, whose fame spread throughout the community in which he lived. He was converted and early decided to preach. He was a Methodist.

He was always a fearless champion of his people. When he heard of the A. M. E. Church, an organization run by Negroes, so great was his belief in his race that he left the M. E. Church, and, in 1857, joined the A. M. E. Church. He joined the Missouri Annual Conference in 1857, thus having all given 58 years to the ministry of the Church of his choice. Because of his powerful intellect, and his untiring industry, he soon became a power in this Church. After the war he spared no pains in planting the Church in Georgia and South Carolina, and wherever he had opportunity. Soon he became recognized as the leader of the newly-established Church in the South. In 1876 he was elected Business Manager of the Book Concern, and in 1880 he was elected Bishop of the Church.

To Bishop Turner, more than to any other one person, is due the spread of our missionary work. It was he who continued to talk African missions to the Church, and to call to her attention the obligation to our Motherland. In 1895 he made the first trip of any Bishop to West Africa, and in 1898 he made the first trip to South Africa, organizing the A. M. E. Church there.

Bishop Turner founded the Southern Christian Recorder, the Voice of Missions, and gave them to the Church. He was a born editor, and during his whole career was always at the head of some paper as editor or adviser. He was practically the founder of The Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society, and its great work is a tribute to his far-seeing genius.

But Bishop Turner was great not only in the Church, but out of it, and in this respect he has been equalled by no other Negro Bishop, and by few other ministers of our times.

In the Civil War he was the first Negro army chaplain commissioned by President Lincoln; and after the war the first commissioned to the regular army by President Johnson.

When the war closed, he was one of the most active in securing the rights of his people. Taking a deep interest in politics, he was a member of the Constitutional Convention of Georgia, and the early Legislature. His vote helped to give the Negroes the public schools. He later was postmaster at Macon, Ga. His name is connected in a vital way with three of the most important publications of our Church life—the hymn book of which he was an editor, the polity, a very necessary explanation of the workings of our Church, and the Catechism, a book for the young, and which every Sunday School ought to have.

As an agitator he was fearless and never was known to take any but the highest grounds for his people. While others compromised, he did not. He told white people, both North and South, plainly of their un-Christian treatment of the Negro, in terms that could not fail to be understood. He went so far as to refuse to sing "My country 'tis of thee," and to refer to the flag as a "dirty rag" so far as the Negro was concerned, exemplifying stripes only for the Negro and the stars for the white man.

Bishop Turner was not deterred by the fact that people did not agree with him. For instance, he preached that the Negroes should go back to Africa, and did all he could to get some to go. He was ridiculed from one end of the country to the other, but to the day of his death he continued to preach his African emigration doctrine. Today men do not laugh at this doctrine, as they once did, but they consider it seriously; tomorrow they will

see that even in his wildest moments of enthusiasm for Africa, Henry McNeal Turner was not a fanatic, but a wise and far-seeing seer.

He used to ridicule the idea of God as white, and angels as white, and he refused to sing, "Wash Me Whiter Than the Snow." He claimed that God was not white, nor the devil black; that there was as much warrant for painting God and angels black as for painting them white. He was laughed at by a generation which was ignorant. But he held his ground; and today no man of intelligence will say he was wrong.

Bishop Turner did many things to inspire his people to self-respect. He contended that the Negro is an old race; that the Negro existed before the white race; that the Egyptians, the founders of civilization, were colored; that the colored races held the whites in slavery long before the whites even enslaved the blacks; that the fundamentals of all white civilization of this day were borrowed, if not stolen, from the peoples of color. He went even so far as to attempt to prove that Adam, the first man, was not white but colored. And he appealed to his people to lift up their heads; to remember that they were among the mighty of the world, even though they may have been for the time being degraded. But this was all strange doctrine to a recently emancipated people, and they did not believe it. The whites, often unread in history, and too frequently led only by their own ignorant conceit, only smiled at what was apparently the ravings of a fanatic. But Henry McNeal Turner held his ground. He forced men to look into his contention. Today there is no man who has investigated who can dare say with the assurance of truth that Bishop Turner was wrong.

Henry McNeal Turner was a prophet and a seer. Great as we have called him, it will be fifty years or more before we will be able to appreciate his great intellect.

Henry M. Turner was not trained in the schools; for the schools had but little to give him. The schools might have hurt rather than helped him. He was in intellect like such men as Herbert Spencer, Thomas A. Edison, Abraham Lincoln, too big for the narrowing influences of schools. What it took other men years to see, and what many could not see even after elaborate explanation, he saw in a moment, as it were.

Bishop Turner was commanding in appearance, and in personality he was indomitable. He was dubbed the "old Roman," the "noblest Roman of them" by the men of the Church who fondly loved him, and he resembled very much an heroic statue of Caesar Augustus, while in personality he bore a likeness to Julius Caesar.

He lived to be eighty-two years of age—"by reason of strength"—though in the past five years he had not been the Turner of old.

He was loved universally, in the Church and outside. As the General Conference approached, men spoke of his future. Though grown old and feeble, and with death visibly approaching, there were but few who cared to superannuate him. "Let him die in the harness" was the sentiment of leaders of the Church. On the very Saturday he died, almost at the same moment he was dying in Canada, we were talking about him in New Orleans, to a delegate to the next General Conference. All oblivious that the end was so near, both of us said, "let him die in the harness."

And he did "die in the harness"—not even in his Atlanta home, not even in his native land. Away from wife, away from kin, out in a foreign land, on a Mission field, he breathed his last, as though honored of God, dying in the harness, spending his last breath in pushing the Mission work of the Church to further and further heights. What more awe-inspiring death could man want! He died like the hero he was.

Bishop Turner is gone—who shall take his place?—in the Church?—in the race?—in the Nation?

But while his mortal frame shall decay, that which is dust returning to the earth that gave it, the spirit of H. M. Turner is not dead. The influence of H. M. Turner shall pass far down the centuries to inspire and bless men. As long as black men fight for freedom, they shall fight with and in remembrance of him; as long as the A. M. E. Church shall operate in Africa it shall remember H. M. Turner. Indeed as long as the A. M. E. Church shall exist and even when it shall pass away to merge into a higher and stronger Christianity, the life of this great man will be felt. Henry M. Turner is immortal in heaven, immortal on earth. Like his Master, he served, and the record of his service is in the existence of our great institutions. Not only the Turner's Colleges, the Turner's Chapels, the Turner's Seminary, but in the very warp and woof of our Church is his name and personality enshrined.

Did he have faults? Faults? Of course, he had faults, many. Of course, he made mistakes, many. He was human, and his faults were only the background from which his virtues shone forth more resplendently. His faults were the faults of all strong men, of a Moses, a David, a Napoleon. We do not honor him for his faults. We honor him for his service. For his faults pale into insignificance when his achievements are put beside them. And the world might well bear with them for the profit of his character.

DEATH OF MRS. PLUMMER.

The Passing Away of Mrs. Julia A. Lomax Plummer, Widow of the Late Rev. Henry V. Plummer, ex-Chaplain 9th U. S. Cavalry—A Devoted Wife and a Christian Mother. After a brief illness, Mrs. Julia Plummer departed this life Monday, October 25, 1915, at 2 o'clock p. m., aged 62 years, 7 months and 3 days, at her late residence in East Deanwood, D. C., the result of acute broncho-pneumonia.

Mrs. Plummer was born a slave in King and Queen county, Va., on the famous Hirsch plantation, and after the war was brought to Washington City by her brothers, Harrison and Edmond Lomax, where she lived until she was married to the Rev. Henry V. Plummer by Rev. Sandy Alexander June 22, 1867; and moving to their home in Hyattsville, Prince George's county, Md., they continuously resided there until her husband was appointed chaplain of the 9th Reg. U. S. Cavalry, by President Chester A. Arthur, July 4, 1884. Mrs. Plummer was the constant and devoted companion of her husband when he went West to the frontier to join his regiment, and conducted the post church choirs at Forts Riley, Kas., McKinney, Wyo., and Robinson, Neb., only coming East to her home once during the ten years of her husband's service in the West among the savage Indians, cowboys, and ranchers. After the retirement and death of Chaplain Plummer, she made her home in Kansas City, Kan., until five years ago, when she came to Washington, and with two of her sons purchased her home in East Deanwood, D. C., where she has since resided. She was the mother of nine children—one daughter and eight sons; five of her sons surviving her death, four of them residents of Kansas City, Kan., and Missouri—Ulysses Grant, Adam F., Charles S., and Ferdinand H., and Henry V. Plummer, Jr., of Washington. Harrison Lomax of this city is the only surviving brother. She leaves a host of near relatives, nieces, nephews, cousins, etc.

Her funeral was held from the 2d Baptist church, Third and H street northwest, Rev. W. Bishop Johnson, pastor, Friday, Oct. 29, 1915, at 2:30 p. m., the Rev. Mills, pastor of St. Paul's Baptist church, Bladensburg, Md., officiating, and of which church she was one of the original founders. The remains will be placed in a receiving vault in Harmony cemetery to await the arrival of her sons from the West, when interment will be made. John T. Rhines & Co., undertakers, 901 Third street southwest.

BISHOP TURNER DEAD

The Primate of His Church--Its Senior Bishop--Scholar, Soldier, Patriot and Great Leader is No More

The Atlanta Independent
Bishop Henry McNeal Turner, senior bishop of the African Methodist Episcopal Church, departed this life Saturday noon, May 8, at Windsor, Ontario, Canada, where he had come in response to a call for his official service as bishop at that place. Bishop Turner was 84 years old at the time of his death, and had been a member of the A. M. E. Church for more than fifty years. His life has been one of the most eventful of great American lives.

He was born in Abbeville, South Carolina, a free man, his mother being descended from an African prince. He was a carpenter by trade and applied himself to that calling for a long number of years. Soon after entering the Christian ministry he was commissioned a chaplain in the United States Army by President Lincoln and was recommissioned by President Johnson. He was for several terms a member of both branches of the Georgia legislature, an active member of the Georgia Constitutional Convention, and came within five votes of being elected a United States Senator from Georgia; for four years he was the efficient post master at Macon, Ga. After serving out this term he addressed his great genius and ability to the cause of Christianity in general and the advancement of the A. M. E. Church in particular and was its first presiding elder in the State of Georgia.

During his ministerial life he has personally taken into the church more than 100,000 souls; he established the African Methodist Episcopal Church in West and South Africa with his own hands and visited the dark continent upward of six times. He has been a bishop in the A. M. E. Church for thirty-five years, having been elected in St. Louis, Mo., in 1880; he was the bishop of the Georgia diocese for twelve consecutive years, and at the time of his death was the bishop of the Fifteenth Episcopal District, including Canada and Michigan.

Early after focusing his attention up on his church work he devoted his heart and soul to the education of his people, and there are hundreds and hundreds of poor boys and poor girls whom the good bishop has been instrumental in educating. He addressed himself heroically to the rehabilitation and permanent establishment of Morris Brown University and for a number of years was Chancellor of the University, the main building, and the Theological Department bearing his name.

The travail of his people always appealed to Bishop Turner and the lamentations of the Negro always found in him an abundant sympathizer and a most distinguished advocate. On the lecture platform, in the public forum, in magazines, in newspapers, indeed everywhere, Bishop Turner has brought to bear all of his great learning, research, heart and soul for the advancement and edification of the Negro the world over. In the days that tried men's souls immediately after the war, when the Ku Klux Klan and like conspiracies threatened the very existence of the Negro in the South, Bishop Turner stood as some strong oak defying tempest and storm, defending and leading his people through it all.

He was an omnivorous reader, a deep and hard student of the arts, sciences and literature. His love for history amounted well-nigh to passion, and his magnificent library of many thousand volumes was a work shop wherein he was found night and day preparing his defense for his people and pleading for their full and complete manhood right as citizens and as men.

His conception of the Christian ministry was not that he should merely exhort in his church at regular church intervals, nor did he feel that, as an evangelist, he should be confined to the walls of his church; he went out into the highways and hedges, into the dark places where the despised and sinful were, and no man nor woman was too degraded for this generous man to strike on the shoulder and bid them look up, and see their God.

He early realized that public sentiment was the greatest factor affecting the Negro race and he so addressed himself that his words and defense would reach the public, be known to all people, white and black, to the end that public sentiment might be softened toward black folk in America. And he succeeded wonderfully.

He is survived by a devoted wife, Mrs. Laura L. Turner, two sons, Dr. John P. Turner, of Washington, D. C., and Mr. David M. Turner, of Phil-

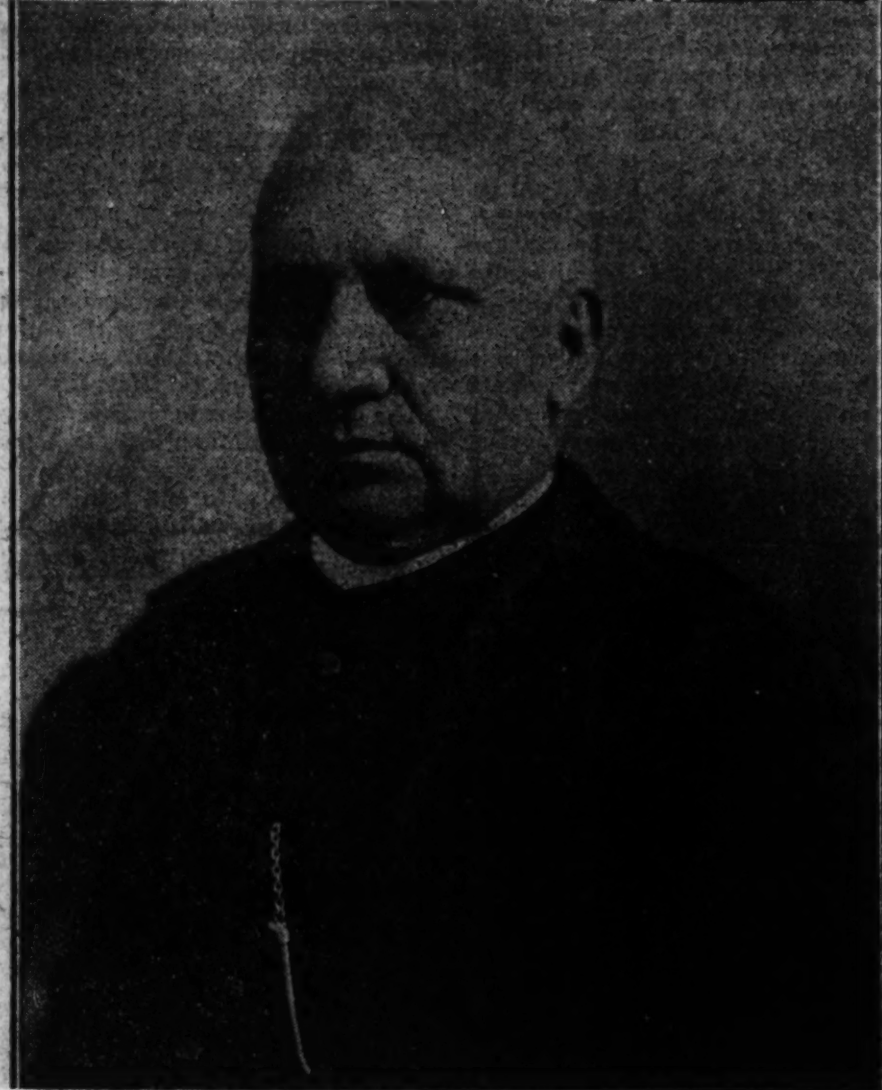
adelphia, and four granddaughters; and last he is survived by a grateful citizenry who moan the dimming of the brightest star in their racial constellation, respected by white men everywhere for his eminent ability and his kingly bearing. Many are the tears that have come to millions of black folk when bearing. Many are the tears that have come to millions of black folk when the tidings came: Bishop Turner is dead.

His body will rest at his home, 30 Young street, until Tuesday, May 18, at

10 o'clock, at which time the remains will be carried to Big Bethel church and there lie in state until Wednesday morning, May 19, when the formal funeral ceremonies will be had. It will look strange when Negroes meet to pray, and to petition, and to demand that they be treated as men made in the image of God, and not see the stalwart form, and hear the ringing voice of Bishop Turner. He has fought a good fight and he lives away "in that home, not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

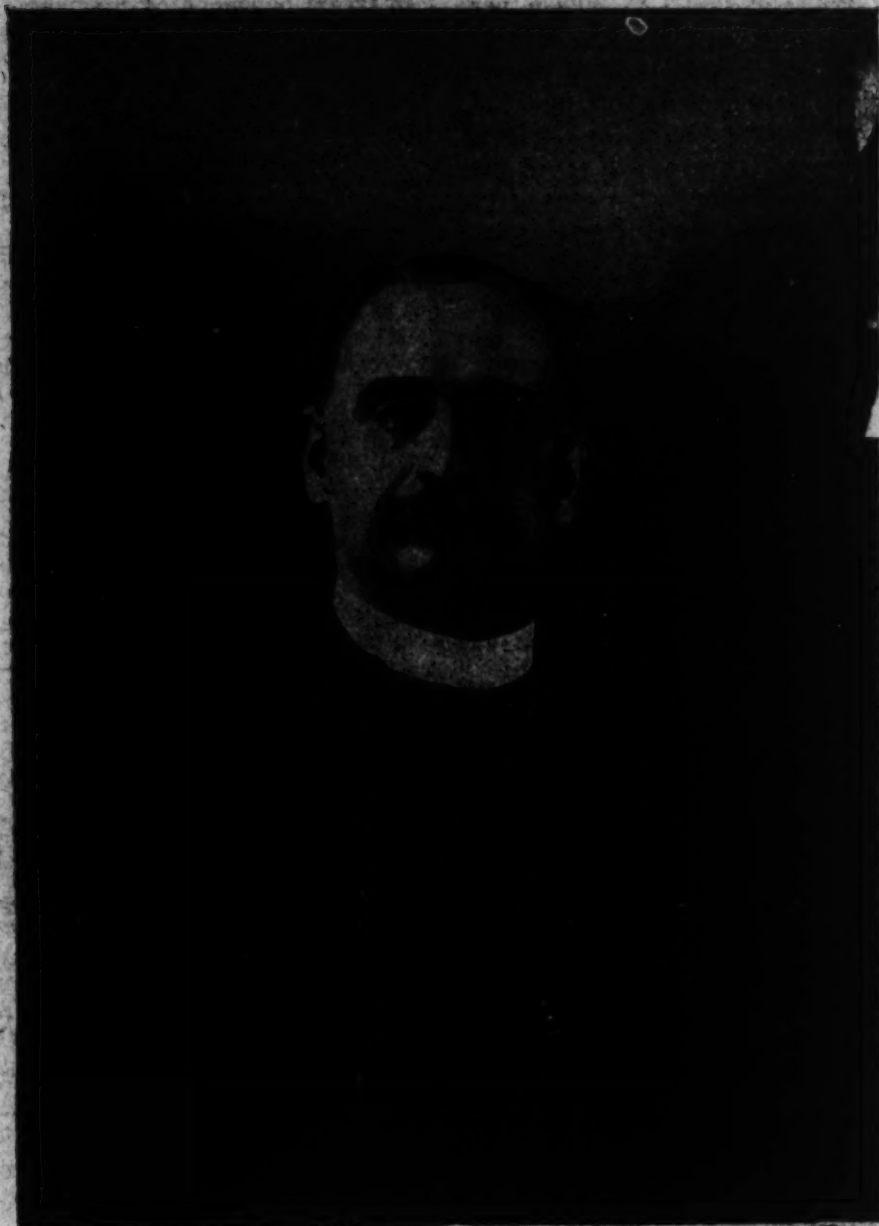
Bury the great duke with an empire's lamentation,
Let us bury the great duke to the noise of the moaning of a mighty nation;
Moaning when their leaders fall,
Warriors carry warrior's pall,
And sorrow darkens hamlet and hall."

—HENRY LINCOLN JOHNSON



PROF. F. W. GROSS, A. M., HOUSTON, TEXAS, DEAD.

Denison, Texas, Sept. 15, 6:30 A. M.
Prof. F. W. Gross, A. M., President Houston Baptist College and Secretary Texas United Brothers and Sisters of Friendship died at midnight Tuesday on Baptist Special train from Chicago. The body was embalmed at Madison, Oklahoma and sent to Houston, Texas for burial. Prof. Gross was a man of whom the Negro race should feel proud and one who has accomplished something for himself, his race and his Alma Mater. He was a college graduate of Bishop College in the early 80's and has the degree of A. B., conferred upon him, and later the degree of A. M., from said institution was conferred. He has done much educational work the greater part being done in the city school of Cuernavaca, Texas, Bishop College, Marshall, Texas, and Houston Baptist College, Houston, Texas. He has been Secretary of the United Brothers of Friendship and Sisters of the Mysterious Tens for 18 or 20 years and has always filled the position with credit. He is known from one end of the continent to the other. There are many men whose record of usefulness has been of great magnitude but Prof. F. W. Gross was in a class to himself. We will give complete details later of the burial ceremony at Houston, Texas.



REV. T. W. HENDERSON. D. D.

Born October 12, 1845

Died June 16, 1915

The Christian Recorder 6/24/15

A USEFUL CAREER CLOSED.

With the death of Milton Turner, St. Louis and the country loses one of its greatest statesmen. The good things that Turner did in life will ever stand as a monument to the race. Starting as teacher in the state of Missouri, he won his spurs in joint debate with that eminent statesman, Carl Schurz, whom he overmatched at Jefferson City on the question of enfranchisement. His ability attracted the attention of President Grant and leading Republicans of the state and nation, and as a consequence, he was appointed Minister Resident and Consul-General to the little African Republic of Liberia. He held this position so acceptably, the first term that he was re-appointed to a second.

He was foremost in founding Lincoln Institute and foremost in raising money from the Negro soldiers in establishing it, and, afterwards, also, he led in making it an institution to be sustained by the state and not by charity.

But the crown that he wears without a rival is the manly and successful fight that he made for the Negroes in the Indian Territory. The stipulations of the treaty with the Five Nations in the Indian Territory in 1866, was that the United States would buy from these nations 14,000,000 acres of land, known as Oklahoma, on condition that the Indians would immediately set the Negroes free, and, in two years grant them all the rights of Indian citizenship. The Indians set the Negroes free but did not give them citizenship and robbed them out of their share of the money accruing from the sale of the land. This case was taken by Turner before the President, Congress and the courts and he secured pro rata restitution for the Negro, and, also, in the sale of the Cherokee Strip for \$8,000,000 he had appropriated \$1,600,000 out of that sum for the Cherokee Freedmen. In the allotment of lands also hundreds of thousands of acres were secured by the Negroes of Oklahoma largely through the importunities of this remarkable man. His career has been checkered on two continents and marvelous when you consider the earlier disadvantages of his race. He was possessed of inextinguishable hope, deep passion and purpose to which was added a national scope of activity, "It is human to err" and over his errors we let fall the broad mantle of charity knowing that whatever evil he has done must die but the hundreds of thousands of acres and millions of dollars secured by him will continue to benefit and bless many thousands of our people.

We picked up a copy of "Variety" a few days ago and the following notice caught our eye:

Emanuel Woodson Dead.

The Charles Bornhaupt office this week received information of the death of Charles Woodson at Brussels, Aug. 26.

Mr. Woodson was colored, and well known as the stage manager of the Palais d'Ete in Brussels. He had appeared upon the variety stage previously as a fast contortionist, and his three daughters played as an act called the "Three Keziahs."

Ten years ago the writer, in company with J. Rosamond Johnson and the late Bob Cole, was in Brussels. One night we attended a performance at the Palais d'Ete, the leading vaudeville theatre of the city. Imagine, when just before the last act a gentleman in faultless evening clothes stepped out on the stage and made an announcement in French, how great our surprise was to see that he was a colored man. We began at once to speculate upon what kind of colored man he was, whether East Indian, West Indian or African. We met him after the performance and found out that he was not

only a colored man, but a colored man from the United States, a native of South Carolina; that he had been in Europe for eighteen years, and for seven years had been stage manager—not stage hand, but real stage manager—of the Palais d'Ete.

This man was Emmanuel Woodson. He invited us to take breakfast with him the following morning; we did so, and had the pleasure of meeting his wife and daughter. His wife was a German and spoke only German, but even so, she was a colored woman; in fact, dark brown. His little girl was twelve years old, and was, perhaps, the greatest colored linguist of her age in the world; she spoke four languages fluently, going from one to the other without the slightest difficulty. She conversed with her father in English with her mother in German, with her playmates in Flemish, and, of course, in school she spoke French.

In walking about the city with Mr. Woodson we could not help but notice that he was a highly respected citizen in the Belgian capital.

REV. A. J. COBB, D. D., NO MORE

REV. ANDREW JACKSON COBB, A. B., D. D. has stepped into the other room, he has exchanged labor for reward, has laid down the cross for the crown. He stayed with us long enough for us to get acquainted with him, to study the noble qualities of his great life, to understand the bent of his strong will, the dedication of his energies, to observe his steady rise to prominence, yes, long enough for us to love and trust him, and then, he left us. He left his devoted wife, his relatives, his school-mates, his myriads of friends, his earthly ambitions and hopes, and went home. He wrapped his mantle around him and lay down to peaceful sleep "from which none ever wakes to weep. Asleep in Jesus, blessed sleep." He will awake to praise the name of Jesus; he will awake to shout in triumph on the other shore; he will awake to crown King Jesus Lord of all.

Rev. Andrew Jackson Cobb was, we think, a Georgian by birth and rearing. His surroundings must have been permeated with a pronounced religious atmosphere. He was educated in Paine College, and formed indissoluble bonds of friendships while a student. It is said of him that he was a hard student, never given to idleness, nor indifference to the principles of growth and development. And this could be said of him throughout his life. He had high ideals and labored to reach them, he was possessed with a noble purpose, and was loyal to it. If others were more brilliant, Dr. Cobb surpassed in those sturdy qualities that make the MAN. His was a character rounded in Christian virtues. He moved upward, he lived above the clouds, among the heights.

J. Milton Turner, of St. Louis, Mo., one of the best known Negroes of the United States, died November 1, at Ardmore, Okla. Biographers have very little to say of his early life; it is generally known, however, that he was of slave parentage, and was himself a slave. At his death he was considerably above seventy years of age, thus his early manhood ran along the years when the Negro race was getting its bearing, and current with the lives of Bruce, Douglass, Langston, Pinchback and others who may be set down as the blazers of the way.

His schooling was considerable, but nothing in comparison with what he acquired by himself. Owing to his day, when Negroes of brains were few and far between, he had great opportunity to advance in public affairs. His state was important in politics as it had been in the days of slavery, and during the Civil war, when, owing to its border situation it was a field of contention as to which side the state should espouse. Nor has that state yet lost its pivotal importance.

The large Negro vote of Missouri had the greater influence in making the J. Milton Turner as he was best known to the American public.

The Republicans at once saw in him their opportunity. And indeed he was a very rare find. His political schooling was among the best white politicians—statesmen; not only of his own state, but of the entire country. The school was rare owing to the times, the reconstruction era, and the rest of it, when the country was rising like the fabled phoenix, from its ashes. Mr. Turner was a precocious product of that school. Conkling, Platt, Blaine, Grant, Sherman, Harrison, Edmunds, Logan were his national associates and he measured well up to them in all respects. The Republican party of his own state made no important move without him. He attended the state conventions and the national conventions where he was always held in great esteem.

Mr. Turner became a lawyer, and perhaps it was due, in part, to his profession, that he became so well practised in the art of speaking. In this respect he was a peer of the men of his day, of this day. In his general manners he was as polished and refined as a courtier, suave and insinuating, impressing, his fine personality on whomsoever he met. He was particularly brilliant as an orator, consequently he was in great demand in the greater campaigns. He was something on Carl Schurz order, that distinguished German orator. Both seemed to have exhausted the oratorical possibilities of the English language, adding to it something of their respective nationalities which made for "supermen" along this line—they had the touch as well as the technique. When J. Milton Turner

spoke, one forgot his ebony hue. He stood almost the matchless man, an ornament to the great heaven-sent gift of oratory, and which won him fame, honors and the more substantial thing of fortune.

Mr. Turner was perhaps too brilliant for his own good. He was another Alexander; he grew restless after his achievements in the Republican ranks—sighed for other realms. He was given the Liberian post, one of the best possible consistent gifts, by the Republicans. He treated it as a thing of indifference. He accepted the post but refused to live in that country; scoffed at his job, but enjoyed the salary while sojourning in Paris, France. His successes made him reckless. Smarting under some disappointment he joined the Democrats in after years. He attracted attention owing to who he was, but a few years later he renounced that party, having discovered that Negro political division was more attractive in sound than in sense.

In later years Mr. Turner became an Indian attorney, in which capacity he made large fees. Unfortunately he had no thought of the tomorrow. Money flowed to him easily in his earlier career, and long after, but it flowed from him as freely as it came to him. The days of decline came. His prospects were gone; but through it all his many friends would not permit him to drink his bitter cups to the dregs. The remembrance of what he had been mentally stalked before those who knew him, and like the famed old Negro standard bearer of the Civil war, whose colors did never touch the ground, they saw to it, that even if he bended low, he should not trail in the dust.

Whatever his decline and end, he added luster to the race in that he showed its fine possibilities. He came when the race was young, when men doubted its susceptibility, doubted its capacity for great acquirements, contributing his most valuable testimony when it was most needed. He set the standard high, amid the stars, building better than he knew, and until this day we will search in vain for another J. Milton Turner, orator, MINISTER TO LIBERIA, DIES.

James Milton Turner, former United States minister to Liberia, died Monday in Ardmore, Okla., according to telegrams received by relatives in St. Louis. Turner went to Ardmore from St. Louis, about a year ago to collect a judgment for \$5,000 rendered in his favor in a land suit. His death is believed to have been caused by injuries he received shortly after his arrival in Ardmore, when he was crushed by the wall of a building which was wrecked in an explosion.

Turner was one of the most prominent Negro Masons in the United States. Arrangements were made last night by his lodge to bring his body to St. Louis for burial. He was 75 years old.

He was appointed by President Grant to the post of minister and consul general to Liberia, which he held for two terms.

BISHOP TURNER SUCCOMBS

The Christian Recorder
Bishop Henry McNeil Turner, D. D., L. L. D., of Atlanta, Ga., died in London on Saturday, May 8th, 1915. Telegraphic messages conveyed the laconic information to the world a few days ago.

Bishop Turner was senior Bishop of the A. M. E. Church, having been elected and ordained at St. Louis, Mo., May 20, 1880. He was born Feb. 19, 1833, in Newberry, S. C., converted 1848 in Abbeyville S. C., licensed to preach 1853 in Abbeyville, S. C., by Dr. Boyd, M. E. Church, South; commenced traveling 1858, ordained deacon 1860, ordained elder 1862, ordained bishop May 20, 1880.

The race and church mourn deeply because of his demise, for in his death a fearless, bold champion of manhood rights has dropped from the ranks; and the loss thus sustained is keenly felt everywhere, while the gap opened will be difficult to close, such a unique and stalwart character was he.

Having allied himself early in life with the force which make for good, he worked assiduously, and was elevated to the episcopacy in the church of his choice—a place of high honor, dignity and affluence—and the countless benefits derived through his active and efficient service for Christ and church, for humanity and country, will be felt for all time to come.

The "Old Roman" is no more, and together the Church and race weep.

Telegraphic advices inform us the funeral service will be held at Atlanta, Ga., next Wednesday morning May 19, 1915, at 11 o'clock.

A fuller account will be published later.

Mr. Wm. E. Benson who died in this city Sunday morning, Oct. 10th, 1915. He was founder and president of Kowaliga Industrial School. He was business promoter, Railroad builder and benefactor of his race.

He was buried at Benson, Ala., in Elmore County, Oct. 12th 1915. His memory will be kept green.

Necrology - 1915

BISHOP H. M. TURNER,
D.D., LL.D., D.C.L.

Bishop A. M. E. Church, Philosopher,
Statesman, Orator, Eminent Lecturer,
Author—Intense Race Man—United
States Chaplain.

Men of Mark, by Wm. J. Simmons
Christiana Recorder
Published 1887, 3-20-15

One of the most influential men in the United States is Bishop H. M. Turner, the subject of this sketch. His life is full of the most important events; he is a man of great nerve, strong character and deep convictions. Justice can hardly be done to such a man in the small space we have for these sketches; only an outline, of course, can be given.

He was born near Newberry Court House, South Carolina, February 1, 1833. He is the oldest child of Howard and Sarah Turner. His father's ancestry was but little known to him, as his mother was a German and white; but his mother's ancestry is very familiar. She was the youngest daughter of David and Hannah Greer. His grandfather, David Greer, was the son of an African king. He was captured in colonial times while a boy on the coast of Africa, and brought to this country and sold as a slave, but owing to some British statute or law, which forbade the enslavement of royal blood, he was set at liberty and declared free. He was regarded in South Carolina up to the time of his death, which occurred about the year 1819, as one of the greatest and best men of his day.

The grandmother of the Bishop was not so notable for goodness and female modesty, but was regarded as a woman of fearful physical resources. She was tall and proportionately built and had a fearful temper, and was an athlete which white and black men dreaded meeting in the corporal combat. No one in the neighborhood of her dwelling ever dared to interfere with her children, animals, fences, or anything that she owned, at the risk of being chased or fearfully handled, if she got within reach of them. She lived to be ninety years old. His mother was noted as a woman of good common sense, and strong mental powers, when called into requisition. She lived for a long time in Washington city with her grandson, Dr. John P. Turner.

The Bishop, when young, was at one time called a "hard case." He grew up in South Carolina, amid the severity incident to colored boys in those days. Though free-born, owing to the absence of a father's care, he was deprived of many advantages which he would have enjoyed had he been blessed with such protection. He was

bound or hired out to those who imposed upon him hard labor most of the time, from a boy until he reached manhood, but at no time did he ever find an easy place. The hard labor which he performed was partly in the cotton fields of South Carolina under the meanest sort of cruel overseers, and part of the time in a blacksmith shop. He never appreciated the occupation, nor did he pursue it any longer than the four years he was serving as an apprentice. The most that can be said in this connection, with his labors in the cotton field of South Carolina and the blacksmith shop, that he generally whipped all the overseers that tried to whip him, knowing that he was free-born and could never be legally reduced to slavery. He was determined that no white man should scar his back with a lash, and from the time he was thirteen years old till he reached manhood he resented every attempt to whip him, though grown men and women were whipped around him in many instances from the rising of the sun until the going down of the same.

While but a small boy he had a very singular dream, which seriously impressed him, and became the promoter of his efforts to secure an education. He dreamed that he was standing on a small mountain, and millions of people of all sorts and sizes were standing around its base and looking to him for instruction. When he awoke, so vividly was this impressed upon his mind that he at once decided to do what he could to impart knowledge to his people.

Though but a boy he began to realize the need of an education, for he could see no way to be a public instructor without knowing how to read and write. This he considered the height of an education, but he was puzzled how to acquire this knowledge. There was no schools for colored children and it was against the law to teach a Negro the alphabet. Only three colored men of his acquaintance could read a little in the Bible and hymn book; and they had either learned that little in Charleston, where schools for free people were tolerated in a measure, or before the law was enforced in that part of the State. He procured a spelling book, and an old white lady and a white boy with whom he played, taught him the alphabet, and how to spell as far as two syllables; but one day the boy's father seeing him instructing Turner, told him that he had no right to teach a Negro, and that he was violating the law of the State in doing so, and if he undertook such a task any further he would receive severe punishment. This threat so frightened his boy teacher as to deprive him of the lessons thereafter. Many days did he weep over this, but he was compelled to submit to fate.

Soon he found an old colored man who did not know a letter, but was a prodigy in sounds. The ambitious Turner would spell the words as they were syllabified, and the man could pronounce them accurately. Thus his

unlettered instructor helped him to spell and pronounce words about half-per. In many cases, too, these messengers contained a multiplicity of the highest law terms. The sequel of this and much more night study was, those lawyers taught me in defiance of State laws forbidding it, to read accurately history, theology and even works on geography, astronomy and anything I desired to know except English grammar, which I manifested no desire to study.

Being in his thirteenth year, and able to understand preaching somewhat, he went to church the following Sabbath and heard a minister say, "Whatever any one asks God for in faith would be granted." He resolved to try the virtue of asking God to help him read and write, and continued to fast and pray for the same regularly. His mother shortly afterwards, greatly to his surprise, secured the services of a white lady to give him lessons every Sabbath. But this paid assistant was soon intercepted by the malignant protests of a number of white neighbors, who threatened her with the vengeance of the law, if she continued teaching him. She naturally had to succumb to the inevitable, and he was left without a teacher again. But he continued to pray and study as best he could, believing that Providence would open another door to him in the near future. It was, however, three years before he succeeded again.

In the meantime said he: "I would study with all the intensity of my soul until overcome by sleep at night; then I would kneel down and pray, and ask the Lord to teach me what I was not able to understand myself, and as soon as I would fall asleep an angelic personage would appear with open book in hand and teach me how to pronounce every word that I failed in pronouncing while awake, and on each subsequent day the lessons given me in my dreams would be better understood than any other portions of the lessons. This angelic teacher, or dream teacher, at all events, carried me through the old Webster's spelling book and thus enabled me to read the Bible and hymn book.

"I may note at this point, however, that this angelic teacher would never come to my assistance at night unless I would study the lessons with my greatest effort and kneel down and pray for God's assistance before going to sleep. So familiar did the features and general appearance of my angelic, or dream, teacher become to me, that if I should ever meet it in the spirit world I would readily recognize it.

"By the latter end of my fifteenth year I was providentially employed to wait around an office of a number of white lawyers at Abbeville Court House, where I filled the exalted station of fire making, room sweeping, boot blacking, etc. I soon won the respect of every lawyer in the office, the younger portion of them, my tenacious memory being such an object of curiosity, I soon attracted special attention. They thought it was marvelous that a common Negro boy could carry any message, however many words it contained or figures it involved, and repeat them

as accurately as if written upon parchment. In many cases, too, these messengers contained a multiplicity of the highest law terms. The sequel of this and much more night study was, those lawyers taught me in defiance of State laws forbidding it, to read accurately history, theology and even works on geography, astronomy and anything I desired to know except English grammar, which I manifested no desire to study.

"I shall always regard my contact with those lawyers, and the assistance given by the young lawyers of the office, as an answer to my prayer."

With the above-stated advantages he continued to study at night, gathering and reading scores of books of the highest order until 1857, when he visited New Orleans and met Rev. W. R. Revels, M.D., under whom he transferred his membership from the M. E. church, South Carolina, to the A. M. E. church. He was afterwards admitted into the Missouri Conference in 1858, on motion of Dr. Revel, and was examined for admission into the ministry by Rev. Dr. John M. Brown, afterwards Bishop; John M. Turner, W. Early and B. L. Brooks. Upon the adjournment of this conference, Bishop D. A. Payne, D.D., LL.D., transferred him to the Baltimore conference and assigned him to the charge of a small mission. Here he was brought in contact with a number of much more "red people" than he had been accustomed to in South Carolina, and having been informed that a young gentleman, a member of his church, by the name of Mr. Watkins, now the Rev. George T. Watkins, D.D., had complimented his thought and oratory, but had severely criticised his knowledge of grammar, he resolved at once to study English grammar, and if possible ascertain what virtue there was in it. Procuring a competent teacher, he soon familiarized himself with the subject. He then studied Latin under Dr. Watkins, and for the next four years continued in the study of Latin, Greek, Hebrew, German, as well as theology, respectively, under Dr. Smith of the Presbyterian church, Dr. McCron of the Lutheran church, Dr. Dalrymple, professor of languages in the Maryland Institute, Professor D. M. Rowland, A.M., LL.D., president of Trinity College, and Rabbi Grinsburg, professor of Hebrew. His principal teacher, however, in the classics was Professor Rowland. These learned divines taught him how to read and translate all of these languages to an extent that was pronounced creditable, to say the very least. At all events he passed through most of the works included in the curriculum of Trinity College, though he did not give attention to mathematics at that time, a thing he afterwards sincerely regretted; yet he has since given considerable study to the subject, as he could not measure the distance between the planets and other stellar orbs without a limited knowledge of trigonometry, and the study of this subject is a passion with him, as well as theology. He

has been a hard student since boyhood to the present time. He read the Bible through several times before he reached manhood. His memory is wonderful, and when a young man he frequently committed fifty Psalms to memory in one night before going to sleep, and then repeated them the next day between the plow handles for the entertainment of the other plowmen.

He joined the M. E. church "South" in July, 1848, while but a boy, on six months' probation, and he must be on probation yet, he says, as he has never been received into full membership. He was licensed to preach by Rev. Dr. Boyd, of South Carolina, in 1853, at Abbeville Court House. He was admitted into the itinerant work of the A. M. E. church in St. Louis, 1858, and was ordained deacon by Bishop Payne in Georgetown, District of Columbia, in 1860; was ordained elder in Israel church in Washington, 1862, by the same Bishop, and was ordained Bishop in St. Louis, Missouri, by Bishops Payne and Shorter, May 20, 1880.

He has been honored with the title of LL.D. by the Pennsylvania University in 1872, and the degree of D.D. by Wilberforce in 1873. He was appointed United States chaplain by President Lincoln to the First United States colored troops in the early part of 1863, and was the first commissioned colored chaplain ever appointed by a United States President. After passing through thirteen bloody battles and many skirmishes, he was mustered out with his regiment in the fall of 1865, but was recommissioned United States chaplain in the regular army by President Johnson within ten days after being mustered out, being detailed to work in Freedmen's Bureau, and assigned to Georgia. After serving a short time as an officer of the bureau, and finding that the church needed his attention infinitely more than the general government, he sent in his resignation to the Secretary of War and devoted his time and talents to the ministry. In that capacity he traveled, preached, lectured and organized churches and schools all over the State, and thus built up not only the largest conference in the A. M. E. church, but the largest colored conference upon the face of the globe, which has been divided in three great annual conferences.

For several years with the appointment of the Bishop of the A. M. E. Church, he was the general superintendent of church work in Georgia, and extended the same into Alabama and Tennessee. For several years more was a Presiding Elder, until he resigned that responsible duty and became pastor. We give an extract of his address at the time of his resignation:

"And my labors have not stopped in the religious sphere, but it is well known to every one that I have done more work in the political field than any five men in the State, if you will take out Colonel Bryant. I first organized the Republican party in this State and have worked for its maintenance and perpetuity as no other man in the

236

State has. I have put more men in the fields, made more speeches, organized more union leagues, political associations, clubs and have written more campaign documents, that received larger circulation, than any other man in the State. Why, one campaign document I wrote alone was so acceptable that it took four million copies to satisfy the public. And as you are well aware, these labors have not been performed amid sunshine and prosperity. I have been the constant target of Democratic abuse and venom, and white Republican jealousy. The newspapers have teemed with all kinds of slander, accusing me of every crime in the catalogue of villainy: I have been arrested and tried on some of the wildest charges and most groundless accusations ever distilled from the laboratory of hell. Witnesses have been paid as high as four thousand dollars to swear me into the penitentiary; white preachers have sworn that I tried to get up insurrections, etc., a crime punishable with death, and all such devilry has been resorted to for the purpose of breaking me down, and with it all they have not hurt a hair of my head, nor even bothered my brain longer than we were going through the farce of an adjudication. I never replied to their slanders nor sought revenge when it hung upon my option; nor did I even bandy words with the most inveterate and calumnious enemies I have; I invariably let them say their say and do their do; while they were studying against me. I was studying for the interest of the church, and working for the success of my party; and they would expose their own treachery and lies, and leave me to attend to my business as usual. So that up to this time my trials have been a succession of triumphs. I have enemies as is natural, but at this time their tongues are silent, and their missiles are as chaff, while my friends can be counted by hundreds of thousands. And I can boast of being one of the fathers of the mammoth conference of the A. M. E. church, an honor I would not exchange for a royal diadem. Thus, having reached the goal of my ambition, I only ask now to be retired from the weighty duties of the past, and given the humble and more circumscribed sphere of preacher in charge. I am perfectly willing, if the Bishop will consent, to let some of my sons in the gospel be my Presiding Elder, and I trust I shall be able to honor them as highly as they honor me, for I can say with pleasure, that with all the orders and even changes I have thought fit to make, I have yet to be resisted or questioned by a single preacher. And while I shall try to rest more regularly and comfortably in my retired relation, and enjoy life more pleasantly than I have for the past nine years, I shall, nevertheless, endeavor to be equally as useful to the church in the literary department; for I purpose to give my future days to the literary work of our grand and growing connection. Since I have been trying to preach the gospel I

have had the inestimable pleasure of receiving into the church on probation four thousand three hundred and eighty-two persons which I can account for, besides some three or four thousand I cannot give any definite account of. And I would guess, for I am not certain, that I have received during and since the war, about sixteen or seventeen thousand full members in A. M. E. church by change of church relation, making in all nearly forty thousand souls that I have in some manner been instrumental in bringing to religious liberty, and yet I am not quite thirty-nine years old. Hundreds of these persons have in all probability fainted by the way, and gone back to the world, but I am, on the other hand, happy to inform you that hundreds have since died in triumph and gone to heaven, while thousands are today pressing their way to a better land, scores among whom are preaching the gospel. I make no reference to these statistics to have you suppose that I am better than other men who have not been thus successful, for I am only a poor worthless creature, and may yet be cast away; I only mention these facts to express my profound gratitude to God for His abundant favors, which have been bestowed upon one so undeserving. If Bishops Payne and Wayman were here, I would take pleasure in laying my gratitude at their feet for the support they gave me in the early establishment of this conference, but as they are not, I trust Bishop Brown will allow me to tender him my heartfelt thanks for the continued manifestations of respect shown me under his administration, and he who has so ably presided over our conference for the last four years, and done so much to advance and elevate the members of this conference."

His request was granted.

When the Reconstruction Laws were enacted by Congress in 1867, he was appointed by the National Republican Executive Committee, Washington, District of Columbia, to superintend the organization of colored people in the State of Georgia. In this capacity he stumped the entire State of Georgia, delivered thousands of Republican speeches and was recognized the champion orator of the State, speaking at times before thousands of people from three to five hours before taking his seat. He wrote a political document defining the status of the Republican and Democratic parties, to which reference has been made in the extract just given.

In the fall, 1867, he was elected member of the Constitutional Convention of the State, and served in the same. In 1868 he was elected a member of the Legislature and was re-elected in 1870, being among the colored members who were expelled from the Legislature of Georgia, solely upon the ground of color, and in making his defense he spoke from nine o'clock in the morning till about three o'clock in the afternoon. In 1869 he was appointed post master of Macon, Ga., by President Grant, at a salary of four thousand dollars, but resigned

in a few months on account of political persecutions. Afterwards he was appointed by President Grant coast inspector of customs and United States government detective, which position he filled for several years, and ultimately resigned to obey the demands of the church, and bore away with him the highest commendations. In 1876 he was elected by the general conference of the A. M. E. church as general manager of the Publication Department, situated in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, where nearly sixty thousand dollars passed through his hands as the head of this department. He directed, wrote and superintended all the papers and Sabbath School literature throughout the United States.

As an author he compiled a hymn book of the A. M. E. church, and wrote a catechism, in use by the same church, which has been published by hundreds of thousands; also a recognized standard work entitled "Methodist Polity," defining the duties of the officers of conference and functionaries of the church, and which has been commended by the highest ecclesiastical jurists of the land; also questions and answers on Palestine or the Holy Land, and any number of printed lectures and orations. One of the finest orations which he has delivered was on the ratification of the Fifteenth Amendment and its incorporation into the United States Constitution, April 19, 1870.

Said he, among other good things: "This amendment is an ensign of our citizenship, the prompter of our patriotism, the bandage that is to blindfold justice while his sturdy hands hold the scales and weigh out impartial equity to all, regardless of popular favor or censure. It is the ascending ladder for the obscure and ignoble to rise to glory and renown; the well of living water, never to run dry; the glaring pillar of fire in the night of public commotion, and the mantling pillar of cloud by day to repel the scorching ray of wicked prejudice. Hereafter the machinery of our Government will be run by the consent of the governed, and its symmetrical operations will constitute an axiomatic weapon, for all the oppressed nations on earth to battle with for civil liberty. It is the National guaranty, as fair as the moon, clear as the sun, and terrible as an army with banners. It is the chariot of fire that is to roll us beyond the reach of our persecuting Aahabs and perfidious Jezebels. It is to be the angel in the fiery furnace warding off the burning flames. The golden debris from the high bluffs of this most pre-eminent country of all the world, shall be washed by the currents of our sweet waters to the lowlands of tryant ridden nations, to enrich their soil by spreading over them a free aluvium. The Fifteenth Amendment is the shining robe covering in immaculate grandeur the nude and exposed parts of our country, which hitherto made her fragile and vulnerable before enemies. It is the star-decked diadem covering her

brow; the intersector of royal blood indeed, is he with anatomy, physiology, through ever vein. It is the lowering phrenology, geology, astronomy, men'spire reaching uppermost of all natural and natural philosophy, electricity, mental virtues and will be like the pole, etc., that he can lecture upon them to the needle, attracting men from every plain and every shore.

The Irishman, Frenchman, Chinaman, Japanese, the Hottentot, if he is here, can all return to their native lands and be to them what Wendell Phillips has been to his native land, "great reformers." All nations will, sooner or later, have missionaries from here, of their own blood and dialect, preaching manhood equality.

The sons of Africa, too, can unfettered, untrammelled and unhindered go to the homes of our forefathers and preach a free, religious, civil and political gospel. I know some colored men chafe when they hear an expression about going to Africa. I am sorry I find no term in the vocabulary that will represent them milder than fools; for they are fools. The only reason why Africa is unpopular and ignored by some colored men is because of its unpopularity among the whites. It is the greatest country in natural resources under Heaven. But without reviewing its inexhaustible treasures, and how God is holding them in custody for the civilization of the Negro, I merely desire to remark that some of our leading men may blurt and slur at Africa till their doomsday arrives. But God intends for us to carry and spread enlightenment and civilization over that land. They are ours and we are theirs. Religion, morality, economy, policy, utility, expediency, duty and every other consideration makes it our duty. We must, we shall, we will, we ought to do it.

Whatever distinction shall clothe the Negro through any future day, will be attributed to the workings of the Fifteenth Amendment, and he shall be the lily of the valley and as the rose of Sharon, in the right march of our National splendor. If ever angels congratulated saints, I fancy that Gabriel, the arch seraph, congratulated our heavenly trio, Columbus, Washington and Lincoln, on the day of its ratification, for the grand result of the Fifteenth Amendment and its concomitant blessings."

As an orator he is one of the most forcible and eloquent in the United States. His sentences weigh more than the ordinary language of most men. When speaking, he is very impressive, and carries an audience with him as easily as the wind sweeps the chaff before it. He has the power of taking hold of his audience and charming their attention to the subject under consideration. He has been considered by many, one of the best, if not the best, orator of his class in the United States. Especially on great occasions has he been able to hurl such extraordinary language at his enemies as would soon annihilate them, and while enlisted in a cause which draws out his sympathies, he can be as gentle and pleasing as Demosthenes himself. He has given much attention to many of the sciences, and is never tired in investigating them, so familiar

He was married to Miss Eliza Ann Peacher thirty years, the thirty-first of August, 1886, when he celebrated his pearl wedding anniversary in the presence of one thousand five hundred guests, having been married to the daughter of Joseph A. Peacher, of Columbia, South Carolina, the wealthiest colored man in that city at that time, who afterwards went to the west coast of Africa, and died while serving out his term as mayor of Careysburg, to which he had been elected almost unanimously. The Bishop has two children living—John P. Turner, M.D., Washington, District of Columbia, and married, and David M. Turner, of Philadelphia. These are all that are left of fourteen children.

In the life of Bishop Turner there is much to inspire any young man who is willing to labor hard to make something of himself; most assuredly he can, if he will. The way has been opened by just such men as the Bishop, and those who don't profit by it have no one to blame but themselves.

The funeral service of Bishop G. W. Steward took place at Third good C. M. E. Church, Wednesday at 10 o'clock a. m. Bishop N. C. Cleaves preached the funeral sermon. Quite a large audience was out. Bishop Steward, whose health has been failing for sometime, breathed his last Monday September 20, 1915 at 1:20 p. m.

Bishop Cleaves' sermon was very touching, did justice to the occasion. The funeral services were as follows:

Opening hymn, Dr. P. W. Walls, Pastor St. Johns A. M. E. church, Prayer, Scripture Lesson, J. E. Fitzpatrick, Presiding Elder, Birmingham District, A. M. E. Zion church. Second Scripture lesson, Dr. T. J. Moppins, Pastor, A. M. E. Metropolitan Zion Church.

A letter of condolence from Minister's Union of the A. M. E. church. Bishop Steward is survived by a wife, three sons and three daughters to moan their loss.

Necrology - 1915

THE DEATH OF BISHOP G. W. STEWART

On Monday, September 20, 1915 at 12:30 P. M., the spirit of Bishop Geo. W. Stewart passed from time into eternity. Letters and telegrams were immediately sent to the Bishops and others, announcing the sad event. Arrangements for the funeral were made for 10 A. M. Wednesday the 22nd at Theirgood Memorial Church.

Promptly at the hour designated, services were begun with the funeral march, during which the family and friends entered the church and were seated. The pastor, Rev. W. H. Bell, was master of ceremonies. The opening hymn was lined by Rev. P. W. Walls of the A. M. E. Church. Rev. Bray of Georgia made the invocation. Rev. J. A. Royster read the first scripture lesson. Dr. T. J. Moppins of the Zion Church read the second scripture lesson. Dr. Walls read a resolution of respect and sympathy from the Ministers Union of the A. M. E. Church. Prof. G. A. Payne read the obituary hereto appended. The funeral sermon was preached in an imperfect way by the writer. An unusually large number of resident ministers representing almost every denomination was present, thereby showing their appreciation for our departed brother, and their sympathy for the family. The people who gathered to witness the funeral service were many and represented every walk of life, professional and otherwise. The auditorium of Theirgood Memorial was taxed to its capacity, even though the funeral service was held in the morning. A large crowd made up the procession to the cemetery where the body was lowered to its final resting place. The pall bearers were selected from the ministers of our church in and around Birmingham.

Bishop Stewart was a long, but patient sufferer, having been confined to

I am quite confident that it will not be amiss to briefly mention our newly acquired work at Norfolk, Va., and its present pastor, Rev. R. K. D. Garrett. Seven Sundays ago Rev. Garrett came to this people and Rev. J. A. Handy, D. D., assumed the duties of the presiding elder of the Petersburg district. An appreciative congregation greeted Rev. Garrett and he satisfied the most sanguine of his hearers.

Now this introduction was not his limit but a fair sample of his real worth as a preacher. He has steadily grown in the graces of the people and every church in Norfolk knows that a new C. M. E. preacher is in the city.

Were we to measure his progress by the finances raised since he has been here, we would certainly count him an ardent worker and a man who is able to bring things to pass. A total of \$331.10 has been raised in the seven Sundays; of this amount \$41.92 has been raised by the Sunday School. The success of this charge is assured because of its live and progressive school, under the leadership of Supt. John Williams. Its most efficient secretary Walter Smith is a financier and upon his suggestion the Sunday School has to its credit a sinking fund of over \$250.00; the money being invested in building and loan shares.

We have had an average of one member per Sunday or seven in all. Dr. Handy will hold his quarterly meeting on the fifth Sunday and a great time is anticipated. A general church rally will be held the fourth Sunday and we expect to raise \$200.00.

The writer is most hopeful of this prosperous charge and the favorable beginning of its most excellent pastor. He is confident that we have here the nucleus of one of the greatest churches in the connection. All that is necessary is the right man must be kept at the helm and who is conservative enough to indoctrinate and discipline this great people thoroughly or thoroughly into the ranks of Colored Methodism.

A trip from the editor or some General Officer enroute to Washington was elected to the bishopric in 1910 and for the quadrennium achieved record success in this department and at Augusta, Ga.

He was married to Miss Jessie Lee Smyley, April 29, 1890. Their union has been blessed with six children, three boys and three girls. The oldest son, George Stewart, Jr., is in business in Birmingham, Rev. Luther Stewart, pastor at Pensacola, Fla., Miss Sara Stewart, teacher in the Thomasville High School at Thomasville and Ruth, Frankie and Smyley at home.

On the morning of September 4th he called his family to his bedside and after giving some advice and direction in regard to their future he said that he feared that there might be some ill feeling in their hearts against some one and if there was he asked that all of them would clear out any ill feeling in their hearts against anyone on any account.

He would often state to those who talked with him that he was on the sunny side of the mountain where all was light. His sight had been failing fast for more than a year and the last few weeks of his life he was totally blind.

He died on Sept. 20th, at 12:30 P. M. N. C. CLEAVES.
RESOLUTIONS UPON THE DEATH OF THE REV. A. J. COBB, A. B., D. D.

Rev. Andrew Jackson Cobb, A. B., D. D., departed this life on the evening of September 7th at 4 o'clock at his home, Barnesville, Ga.

Dr. Cobb has been suffering most of the year with apoplexy of the brain; he had several strokes previous to his death.

He seemed to be looking forward to an early end. Just before he left for this great convocation held in Macon, Ga., August 25th, he said, "I am not able to go brother West, but duty calls me and I must go."

He had just finished making his re-

port and returned home from Macon on Monday morning and was stricken at half past one from which he never gained consciousness to the end.

The funeral services took place at his home church, Thursday at 3 o'clock P. M. Bishop R. S. Williams, D. D., and Bishop L. H. Holsey, D. D., conducting the ceremonies. The following ministers were present and also spoke: Revs. G. L. Word, D. D., W. E. Farmer, D. D., A. G. Avery and J. H. N. Turner, D. D. There were visitors from all over Georgia and a part of Alabama.

Dr. Cobb was highly esteemed among all of the white citizens of Barnesville. As an evidence of their esteem a committee of white citizens was appointed by the Mayor who came down and read resolutions.

Dr. Cobb was a Christian, a scholar, a gentleman, a citizen and husband; unselfish, he has repeatedly said this year "Not for myself but for my family and my church." Hence, his motto "The love of my church leads me on." Sleep on beloved and take thy rest.

J. W. WEST, Pastor.

PASSING OF MRS. TURNER.

It will come as a surprise to the connection in general to hear of the death of Mrs. Laura Pearl Lemon Turner, the widow of Bishop Henry McNeal Turner. Bishop Turner died May 8, at Windsor, Canada; Mrs. Turner died October 11, at Atlanta, Ga. Her illness had been reported in the church papers, but few realized how serious it was.

Mrs. Turner was a brilliant young woman, for she was scarcely forty years of age. She had a genius for organization and to her zeal much of the recent good work of the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary Society was due. Like her deceased husband she had a passion for newspapers and edited several during her career. During the last quadrennium she edited the Woman's Christian Recorder, which was adopted as the organ for the eighth episcopal district. At the last general conference she was chosen editor-in-chief of the newly established Woman's Missionary Recorder. Her death creates two vacancies in two of the most important places in the church.

PRESIDENT CAMPBELL

KILLED

SHOCKING TRAGEDY AT INGLE SEMINARY—ONE STUDENT DEAD, TOO.

HEAD—President Campbell Killed.—Sub. Headd—Shocking Tragdey at Ing. lside Seminary—Two Students Dead, too.

Burkeville, Va., December 2, 1915.—Professor Graham C. Campbell, sixty-nine years old, who for twenty-three years had been president of the Ingle-side Seminary, an institution for colored girls, was instantly killed here this evening by an explosion of the acetylene gas plant with which the school is supplied with light. A colored girl, Nora French, of Amelia, also was killed, and Miriam Scott, of Chula, was so badly injured that she is expected to die. Both of the girls were colored.

A DANGEROUS GAS PLANT.

The accident happened about 8:30 o'clock. The acetylene gas plant, which was in a small building apart from the main school buildings, was working badly, and Professor Campbell, accompanied by the two colored girl students, went to investigate, and, if possible, to repair it. He carried a lighted lamp, and as he approached the tank the escaping gas was ignited by the flame and exploded. Professor Campbell and Nora French were killed outright by the force of the explosion, and the Scott girl sustained fatal injuries.

BUILDING ON FIRE.

The small building in which the plant was housed took fire and was destroyed, but the loss is not heavy. The fire was prevented from reaching the main school buildings.

Professor Campbell was a native of Nova Scotia, and had devoted his life to educational work.

He is survived by his wife and five children. They are: Graham Campbell, Jr., who is a student in the Union Theological Seminary at Richmond; Carl G. Campbell, a teacher at the Hampton Institute; Robert H. Campbell, of Chatteroy, W. Va.; Miss Helen Campbell, of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Mrs. Estler, of Chatteroy, W. Va.

DEATH CLAIMS MRS. J. M. LANGSTON

Wife of Former Congressman Dies in Her Washington Home Tuesday Morning—Was Mother of Mrs. J. C. Napier of This City—Lives to Ripe Age—Was Prominent in Affairs of Nation's Capital for More than 50 years

Washington, D. C., March 16th.—The widow of the late John M. Langston, died at her home, 2225 4th street, N. W., at 10:30 today. She had not suffered much. The fact of the matter is she had been reported in excellent health notwithstanding her advanced age. With her when the end came were her son, Frank M. Langston, her daughter, Mrs. J. C. Napier, and her son-in-law, Mr. Napier. In the death of Mrs. Langston, Washington has lost one of its most unique characters. The news was received by a grief stricken public as it passed from lip to lip after the announcement was made and telegrams flew thick and fast to every section of the United States. While Mrs. Langston had been feeble for a number of years, it was not expected that her demise would come so sudden, as she was being given not only medical attention, but most tender nursing by her only daughter, Mrs. J. C. Napier, who has made Washington her home since Mr. Napier was register of the treasury and has remained almost constantly here since his resignation.

Mrs. Langston was a Miss Caroline M. Walls and was born in North Carolina but was reared in Harveysburg, Ohio. She was one of the early graduates of Oberlin and was married to John Mercer Langston October 25, 1854 at the home of Deacon Samuel Beecher. The wedding ceremony was performed by Prof. John Morgan. Their honeymoon was made by way of Cleveland to Cincinnati, where they were the recipients of many courtesies, even back in those stormy days. One of the families to entertain them on this special trip was Mr. and Mrs. William Watson, of Cincinnati. They

also spent some time in Harveysburg, at the guests of Mrs. Dr. Scroggs, who was an intimate friend of Mrs. Langston. As a result of this union there were four children, one girl and three boys. They were Arthur D. Ralph E., Nettie L. (Napier) and Frank M. Of this number two boys and one girl survive, Mr. Arthur D. Langston, who formerly resided in St. Louis, Mo., having preceded his mother by a few years.

Mrs. Langston lived to see many changed conditions not only in Washington, but in Ohio and in her native state. Her husband began his public career at an early age, having been elected to public office while he was yet a student at Oberlin. He held the position of town clerk in 1854, which was the beginning of his public career and through all the years from that time on until his death his wife contributed much in the way of assistance.

Mrs. Langston was personally acquainted with some of the most noted statesmen that filled the halls of Congress. Among her acquaintances were such noted characters as Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe, Wendell Phillips, Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Theodore Parker, Antoinette Brown, Henry Wilson and Charles Sumner. She often accompanied her husband on special occasions where he was invited to make speeches during the time he was a member of Congress, as well as during his term as register of treasury. Mrs. Langston was conspicuous because of her ability to make friends.

The funeral services will be held Friday from the Langston home on Fourth street, Northwest. Scores of telegrams from all over the United States, expressing condolence to the bereaved family have been received. Interment will be in this city. Up to this hour no final arrangements as to who will deliver the funeral oration or who will be pall-bearers, have been announced.

H. L. E. JOHNSON DEAD

Washington, December 23.—Dr. Henry L. E. Johnson, prominent scientist and for a number of years president of the American Colonization Society, died suddenly Tuesday night. He was long interested in Liberia, and was one of those who took a prominent part in turning over for educational work in Liberia \$67,000 from the Caroline Donovan Fund. Funeral services were held at his late home today.

BISHOP TURNER DIES ON TRIP TO CANADA

For a Number of Years He Advocated Colonizing Negroes in Africa.

Bishop Henry M. Turner, chairman of the house of bishops of the A. M. E. church, and presiding over the fifteenth Episcopal district of the denomination, including New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and the state of Michigan, died yesterday at 10:30 o'clock in Windsor, Canada.

He was born in Newberry, S. C., February 1, 1833.

He helped to organize the first annual conference of his church in Old St. Philip's, on New street, Savannah, Ga. The record shows that he has taken into his denomination more than 100,000 members, of which it is said he was greatly proud.

He was elected a bishop at general conference which met in St. Louis, Mo., May, 1880. He was looked upon as the missionary bishop of his church. At much risk he went to Africa years ago, traveling extensively in that country and studying the conditions of his people. He traveled in South Africa, and started the Ethiopian church there by making one of its leaders a missionary bishop to join him in his denomination. The whole matter was largely discussed by the press in Europe and the United States. The general conference of the denomination co-operated in his action.

Since then the A. M. E. church has elected to the bishopric J. Albert Johnson, of Baltimore, and W. H. Heard, of Georgia, who are presiding in that territory. Bishop Turner was the chairman of the board of Sunday school union at Nashville and the missionary board, with headquarters at 61 Bible House, New York city.

For a number of years he advocated the negro going to Africa, claiming that God intended his coming to America to imbibe the white man's civilization and returning to Africa to civilize and Christianize that country of 100,000,000 black people. Notwithstanding Bishop Turner was 82 years old, his death was very unexpected.

Bishop J. S. Flipper, head of the A. M. E. church in Georgia, is in charge of affairs until the council of bishops meet later in the week. Bishop C. S. Smith, of Detroit, is in charge of Bishop Turner where he died, and, in company with other ministers, will bring his body to Georgia in two or three days.

His funeral will take place in Atlanta about the 15th or 16th, and he will be buried in South View.

Bishop Turner was one time member of the Georgia legislature, and has served his race and state with satisfaction to all concerned. He is known well by both races in the south, and many will regret his death. The Atlanta Normal and Industrial Institute had him on their program to offer the opening prayer before Dr. C. O. Jones preaches the baccalaureate sermon tomorrow. He was a friend to the school.

J. MILTON TURNER PASSES AWAY

Death at Ardmore Oklahoma, Monday Closes Marvelous Career. Was Founder of Missouri Negro Schools, Ex-Minister to Liberia. Secured \$1,600,000 and Hundreds of Thousands of Acres for the Indian Freedom.

Hon. J. Milton Turner, Ex-Minister, resident, and Consul-General to Liberia, died at Ardmore, Okla., Monday, November 1. Mr. Turner was noted for his charitable disposition and his many acts of kindness will be remembered wherever his name is mentioned. He was born in St. Louis in August, 1840, and was seventy-five years and three months old. He was well and favorably known as a diplomat and an orator and had a wide reputation in matters connected with public affairs and the educational and political advancement of the negro. He was appointed to Liberia by President Grant, held the position eight years. In 1865 he was made assistant Superintendent of Education by Governor Thos. C. Fletcher, of Missouri. He was one of the founders of Lincoln Institute and spent the late years of his life in the interest of the negroes of Oklahoma. He was prominently connected with many fraternal organizations and held many prominent positions in them. He was a member of Ionic Lodge A. F. & A. M. of this city, and has held many offices of prominence and distinction in the Most Worshipful Grand Lodge A. F. & A. M. of the Missouri jurisdiction. Grand Master Nelson C. Crews will officiate at the funeral, which will be held at St. Paul Church, Leffingwell and Lawton Aves., Sunday, November 7 at 1 p. m. The Grand Lodge of Masons will convene at Masonic Hall promptly at 11:30 a. m., Sunday. All Grand Lodge officials will be in attendance. The funeral oration will be delivered by Past Grand Master, Dr. M. O. Ricketts, of St. Joseph, Mo.

The Most Worshipful Grand Lodge of Missouri and jurisdiction will have charge of the funeral. The remains are at Williams' Undertaking parlors.

Necrology - 1915

Pittsburg Pa. Chronicle Telegraph

JAN 30 1915

Negress, Who Was Member of G. A. R., Expires in Indiana

New Albany, Ind., January 30.—Lucy Nichols, said to be the only negro woman honored with membership in the Grand Army of the Republic and pensioned by the government for her service in the Civil War as a nurse, died here yesterday. She joined the Twenty-third Indiana Regiment in Tennessee in 1861.

Sanderson Post, G. A. R., composed chiefly of members of that regiment, elected her an honorary member several years ago and helped to obtain by special act of Congress a pension for her.

BILLY HARPER DIES

Joseph's Hospital After Long Illness.

Bill Harper, formerly of the team and Gillingham, widely known vaudeville team, died at St. Joseph's Hospital Thursday morning, March 18. The deceased had been ill for some time and unable to perform.

During his vaudeville career with Allie Gillingham they were perhaps one of the most famous vaudeville teams on the stage. Mr. Harper was born in Denver, Colo. The body can be seen at the funeral chapel of Granville O. Paris, 116 West 131st street, and funeral arrangements will be announced later.

LAST SURVIVOR OF JOHN BROWN RAID IS DEAD

Served in Civil War and Accumulated Small Fortune As Railroad Laborer.

Associated Press

FREDERICK, MD., Oct. 16.—Patrick Higgins, 84 years old, probably the last survivor of those connected with the John Brown raid at Harper's Ferry, W. Va., died last night at Sandy Hook, Md. Higgins was a government watchman, was captured by the raiders, but escaped in the darkness amid a shower of bullets. He served in the Civil War and afterward was employed as a railroad laborer. He accumulated \$25,000.

COLORED LAWYER DEAD AT WINDSOR

DELOS R. DAVIS, K.C., FIRST COLORED MAN ADMITTED TO ONTARIO BAR.

(Special Despatch to The Globe.) Amherstburg, April 13.—After an illness extending over nearly a year Delos R. Davis, K.C., of this town, passed away at his home this afternoon. He was 69 years old. Mr. Davis was the first colored man ever admitted to the Bar in Ontario. He was made a K.C. in 1908.

Born in Virginia, he came to Canada with his parents when only four years old. The family landed at old Fort Malden, now Amherstburg, later settling in North Colchester township. Practically self-educated, Mr. Davis made a close study of the law, and after he had been admitted to practice pursued his profession in Amherstburg constantly, until in 1909 he retired owing to failing health.

He is survived by two sons and two daughters.

IKE HINES DEAD

Clubman Who Sang at General Grant's Funeral Succumbs After Long Illness.

Ike Hines, well-known clubman, died Friday night, Oct. 23, at his home, 23 West 134th street. Mr. Hines was born in Baltimore but at an early age came to New York. He opened a professional club for actors on 17th street, near Broadway, in 1886, which place he kept until ten years ago, when he moved to Harlem and opened up his "Theatrical Professional Parlors" on 134th street.

Mr. Hines was best known as a member of the famous "Twilight Quartette," which sang at General Grant's funeral. The other members of the quartette are Joe Hodyes, Bob Martin and Chas. Moore.

Funeral services took place at the club Monday. Undertaker Granville O. Paris had charge of the funeral arrangements.

FLORIDA RIOT HERO DEAD

New Haven, Conn., May 10.—Alonzo B. Jones, who as major on the 24th marched out the militia of Jacksonville, Fla., to prevent the lynching of a colored man by the name of Reid, who had killed a white man in an altercation, died last Monday at his home here. He was a member of the large fraternal organizations and active in politics both here and South.

New Orleans, La.

NOV 12 1915

OLD COLORED TEACHER DEAD.

Emma McCarthy, one of the oldest colored teachers in the city, died Thursday at her home, 1808 Iberville street. At the time she was a teacher in the Bienville school. She began teaching in 1869. She will be buried from St. Joseph's church. Her son is Dr. McCarthy, employed in the postoffice.

Colored School Teacher Dead

(Special to The Indianapolis News) CRAWFORDSVILLE, Ind., September 27.—W. F. Tiester, age seventy-eight, a well-known colored man and for years prominent in educational work in Indiana and a past grand master of the colored Masonic lodge, died today. Mr. Tiester taught school in Indiana and Ohio for more than thirty-five years. For eleven years he was principal of the Lincoln school in Crawfordsville, retiring from school work eleven years ago. He taught school in Indianapolis a quarter of a century ago. He was a native of North Carolina. A widow survives him.

Rochester Post-Express

MAR 5 1915

COLORED EVANGELIST DEAD.

Mrs. Amanda Smith Was Famous in This Country and Abroad.

New York, March 5.—Word has been received here of the death in Sebring, Fla., of Mrs. Amanda Smith, the famous colored evangelist. Mrs. Smith was 78 years old.

In her career as an evangelist she traveled over the greater part of this country, attracted great congregations in England and pursued her evangelic work over portions of India and Africa. She founded in Chicago, an orphanage for children of her race.

MOULTREE DIES WEALTHY

Well-known Colored New York City Born a Slave, Possessed Much Real Estate.

Yonkers, March 4.—Born in slavery 73 years ago, on the plantation of Francis Boone, near Charleston, S. C., Francis James Moultrie, colored man, is dead at his home, 140 Warburton avenue, to-day.

About 30 years ago he started in business as a caterer, and his services were much in demand. He owned the house in which he died and a number of other pieces of real estate in the city.

LOUISVILLE, KY

COLUMBIAN JOURNAL

NOV 8

NEGRO CHURCH WORKER AND TUTOR 30 YEARS DIES

Georgia G. Moore, a widely-known negro church worker and speaker, who has taught for more than thirty years in the colored public schools of Louisville, died late yesterday at her home, 1325 West Madison street. She was a victim of heart disease.

Detroit, Mich.

FREE PRESS

MAR 6 1915

Famous Negro Evangelist Dead.

New York, March 5.—Word has been received here of the death in Sebring, Fla., of Mrs. Amanda Smith, the famous Negro evangelist. Mrs. Smith was 78 years old. In her career as an evangelist she traveled over the greater part of this country, in England, India and Africa. She founded in Chicago an orphanage for children of her race.

Nashville, Tennessee

MAY 6 1915

COLORED PHYSICIAN DEAD

Pending the arrival in this city of relatives of the deceased, no plans have been made for the funeral of Dr. W. D. Denny, a well-known colored physician and church worker, who was found dead Tuesday. He was stricken with apoplexy while at his home on Fourth avenue, south. He had enjoyed good health and was 63 years old.

Dr. Denny was a leading local minister of the A. M. E. church, and has served in many important charges. He was a graduate of the Meharry Medical college and practiced medicine in Nashville for thirty years.

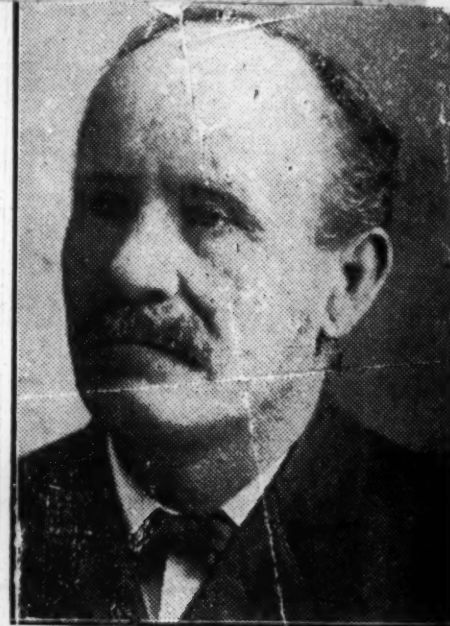
The death of Hon. N. H. Alexander which took place last week marked the passing of one of Alabama's foremost and notable citizens. He had been a life long citizen of Montgomery and was well known throughout Alabama. At the time of his death he was director and Vice-President of the Alabama Penny-Prudential Savings Bank of Montgomery. He had held important offices under various Republican Presidents and had gained National prominence as a Republican leader. He was an able thinker and speaker and during his life time filled a large place in the affairs of Montgomery.

MAJOR GREEN IS DEAD

Commanded Colored Troops in War. (Transcript, May 20, 1915.) Major Arthur M. Greene, a former resident of Andover, and of Philadelphia, died at Troy, N. Y., yesterday at the home of his son, Professor Arthur M. Greene, Jr., a member of the faculty of Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute. Major Greene, who was seventy-six years old, served with the Fifth Massachusetts Volunteers at the outbreak of the Civil War and was subsequently major of the One Hundred Twenty-Seventh United States Negro troops. After the war he went to Philadelphia, where, for many years, he was a prominent contractor.

DR. GEORGE W. BROWN.

ROCKFORD, ILL., Feb. 5.—Dr. George W. Brown, who was a prominent figure in the fight over slavery in Kansas, died here today aged 95. He founded in 1854 the Herald of Freedom, the first free-state newspaper in Kansas. Border ruffians destroyed his plant. A grand jury indicted him for treason and he was a prisoner for four months.



PROF. W. B. PATERSON,

Founder and President State Normal School, who died at his residence here March 16th, 1915. He had been in poor health more than a year, but his friends had hoped that he would regain his health. His death is sadly and deeply mourned by thousands of colored citizens of Alabama who know of and appreciate his long life of service in the cause of Negro education.

Necrology - 1915

WIDELY KNOWN NEGRO IS DEAD

W. E. Benson, a well known negro educator, and head of the Kowaliga school in Elmore County, died at an infirmary in Montgomery Sunday morning. He was a man well known in educational work here and in the North.

Judge J. M. Chilton, speaking of the death of this colored educator, said: "The death of this colored man will be deeply regretted by a great number of people—North and South—and especially in the community where he was reared and in which he has devoted his best energies to the advancement of his race."

"His father gave him an excellent education in one of the colleges at Washington, D. C. After graduating and returning home, he conceived the design of establishing in his neighborhood a school for the colored race along academic and industrial lines. Seeing in the future the great value of Southern pine timber, he planned to buy the large tracts which could then be bought cheaply in that section and through this to work out a permanent endowment for his school. To accomplish this he formed two corporations—one the Kowaliga Academic and Industrial School for the Colored race—a purely educational institution, with no capital stock, and as an adjunct, the other, the Dixie Industrial Company, with a capital stock of \$100,000. His father and he subscribed to a large amount of this stock and paid it by conveying to the corporation some 5,000 acres of pine lands. On these commodious school buildings and accessories were constructed and numerous industries—such as a cotton gin, oil mill, turpentine and naval stores plant, a wood alcohol plant, etc., were installed, and with the profits from these and from the cultivation of such of the lands as were open, and from the sales of stock in the North, the company added to its holdings until it owned 10,000 acres of pine timber lands in which competent cruisers say there are fifty-odd million feet of yellow pine.

"The building of a railroad to bring this timber to market—which was contemplated from the first—was made at once necessary in 1913 by the sale to one of the power companies of a part of its lands, reserving the timber, which had to be cut off at an early day. With his characteristic energy and intelligence, W. E. Benson constructed this railroad from the town of Benson to Alexander City—a distance of fifteen miles, and it is said this is the first railroad of this length ever built by a colored man.

"Certain Northern philanthropists who were stockholders in the company, had advanced the money to build the line, but its completion had increased the value of the holdings of the com-

pany several times over, so that their security was ample, and Benson saw in the cutting and marketing of the timber, not only the means of speedily paying this indebtedness, but the fruition of all his hopes, in the handsome surplus that was to be realized for the school. But this hope was not to be realized. His creditor philanthropists in the North declared that the business of the corporation was too much for him and demanded that he give up all connection with its affairs. Nothing will be said in respect to the merits of such a demand, or to the ensuing controversy, only that his opponents succeeded in deposing him, and that he succumbed to the great weight of anxiety and trouble resulting from the contest.

"The work of W. E. Benson was purely altruistic; he had no thought of personal advancement. Modest, unobtrusive—fully recognizing and appreciating racial distinctions and withal a man of great ability and a character above reproach, he was beloved by his race and possessed the confidence and respect of all who knew him. I feel impelled as his attorney and friend to pay him this tribute."

MRS. B. F. WATSON, NOTED CHURCH WORKER, DEAD

Washington, January 14.—Mrs. B. F. Watson, wife of the Secretary of the Church Extension Society of the A. M. E. Church, is dead, after a long and painful illness. The funeral services were held Wednesday at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church, Dr. C. H. Steptean, officiating, assisted by many of the leading ministers of various denominations. Mrs. Watson was a woman of fine character, helpful disposition and an enthusiastic worker for the cause of Christianity in the home and in the church.

A large delegation of ministers and laymen from Baltimore were present at the funeral.

BILLY KERSANDS DEAD

Well Known Minstrel Takes Last Air in Artesia, N. Mex.—Interment at Chattanooga, Tenn.

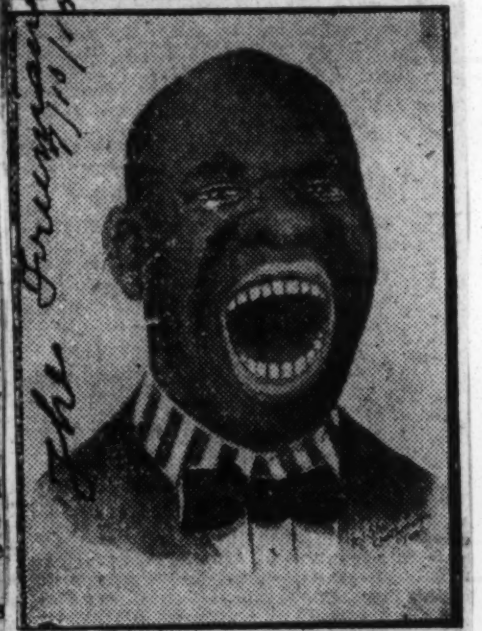
The original and only Billy Kersands, the colored minstrel, died at Artesia, N. M., June 30, of heart failure. He was seventy-three years old, but still in the game. He was giving two performances in Artesia with the Negro & Stevenson Shows when his demise came almost immediately after the second show.

Billy Kersands had been on the American stage for nearly fifty years. He was born at Baton Rouge, La., but when very young he went to New York and engaged in the boot black trade. His first venture in the show business was in the year of 1870, when he started with Calender's Georgia Minstrels as inside end man and baggage boy. He worked his way up and was soon one of the stars of the company. He traveled with this company for many years, and when Jack Haverly took the company over he traveled with them to Europe. This was the company managed by the late Chas.

Frohman. The company played to all the crowned heads of the old country, and Billy was presented with a diamond stud by Queen Victoria. At this time Billy was making \$250 a week, and it was the beginning of his ultimate success. He then organized a company of his own with Charles Hicks as partner. This run along for several years, when the company was disbanded. Kersands then joined the Richards & Pringle Minstrels, under the management of Rusco & Holland. After a few years with Richards & Pringle Billy again put out another company, and again toured the Orient. On their return to the Occident, Mr. and Mrs. Kersands joined with the Negro & Stevenson Shows, where they had their own show.

Every member of the Negro & Stevenson Shows was present at the deathbed of the old veteran, and they all offered their services and sympathies to Mrs. Kersands at her darkest hour. Mr. Negro says of the venerable old minstrel: "There never was a man in the colored profession more honored and respected than Billy Kersands. The order was given by the manager to close all shows the night after his death."

Mrs. Kersands extends her sincerest appreciation to all who tried to console her, and thanks them for their many kindnesses. The remains were shipped to Chattanooga for interment.



THE LATE BILLY KERSANDS AS HE APPEARED TO THOUSANDS OF THEATRE GOERS.

PHILADELPHIA'S OLDEST WOMAN DEAD

Philadelphia, Pa., April 14.—Aunt Mary, the oldest woman in Philadelphia, died last week. She was preparing to celebrate her 112th birthday on April 12, but death came to her at the home for the aged and infirm colored people just a few days previous.

She was born April 12, 1804, on the plantation of John Faucett, near Berlin, Md. Her husband, a waiter, amassed considerable property before he died in 1840, so she was always able to live comfortably. She was childless. She was blessed with a good memory, hearing and eyesight, and was interested in automobiles.

LED FEDERAL TROOPS INTO RICHMOND

Death of Brigadier General Edward H. Ripley Who Engaged in Financial and Transportation Interests.

Brigadier General Edward H. Ripley, who led the first Federal brigade into Richmond, after the surrender of Lee's army, died Tuesday night at the Rutland hospital in Rutland, Vt. He had been ill for a year with kidney trouble. He left Union College in the second year of the war and raised a company, going to the front as its captain, and winning rapid promotion by distinguished service. After the war, General Ripley became prominent in financial circles in New York city. He was founder and director of the United States & Brazil Steamship line and built the Raritan River Railroad. He was seventy-six years of age.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND. NEWS- FEB 22 1915

GABRIEL L. JONES, WIDELY KNOWN COLORED MAN, DEAD

Served as Deputy Recorder and Assessor and Was Once Member of the Legislature.

Gabriel L. Jones, one of the most widely known colored men in the state, died Saturday morning at his home, 122 West Twenty-fifth street, of pneumonia. He was born in Castillon, Tenn., in 1858, and came with his parents to this city in 1875. He was educated in the public schools, and, after completing the high school and normal, taught in the grade schools of the city for seven years. Later he served as deputy county recorder and assessor. He was a member of the state legislature in 1897. During the administration of President Benjamin Harrison he was in the internal revenue service, following a long period as a member of the city police force. At the time of his death he was employed as watchman at the United States custom house.

Mr. Jones was a member of the board of trustees of the Bethel A. M. E. church, of which he was a member for many years, and was identified with many of its activities. He was well known in fraternal circles in this state. He was a member of Garrett Smith lodge of the Grand United Order of Odd Fellows, and was twice state grand master of the order. He was an active member of the Trinity lodge of Masons. He was also a member of the Persian temple of Shriner.

Mr. Jones had a large circle of friends. He is survived by a widow, Mrs. Addie Jones; a son, Benjamin Jones, who is director of engineering in the A. and M. college, at Normal, Ala., and who was here at the time of his father's death; a mother, Mrs. Amandie Jones, and a sister, Mrs. Alice Grysell.

The funeral will be conducted at Bethel church, tomorrow, at 3 o'clock, by the Rev. D. P. Roberts, pastor. The burial will be at Crown Hill cemetery.

DIES IN CHICAGO, ILL.

Special to The New York Age. Chicago, Ill., Aug. 10.—The Rev. E. Fisher, pastor of Olivet Baptist Church for the past twelve years, died Saturday, July 31, at his late residence, 2940 South Park avenue, at 3.30 p. m. He had been at home sick for the last six weeks, and prior to that time had received treatment at Provident hospital.

Dr. Fisher was born at Lagrange, Ga., 58 years ago, and was a dominant factor in the ranks of the Baptists of that state before coming to Chicago. He was a graduate of the Baptist Seminary, Atlanta, Ga., now called Morehouse College, and his children were educated at the same school and at Spelman Seminary, the Baptist school for girls.

The funeral was held Thursday morning, August 5, with the Rev. I. A. Thomas of Evanston, Ill., in charge. The funeral sermon was preached by the Rev. Charles T. Walker of Augusta, who represented the Georgia Baptists at the obsequies.

DEATH IN NEWARK OF NOTED PHYSICIAN

Special to The New York Age. NEWARK, N. J., Sept. 15.—Dr. James A. Wormley, a well known Negro physician, died in this city Friday, September 10, after a brief illness, at his residence, 19 Marshall street. Dr. Wormley had practiced medicine in this city for more than twenty years.

He was originally from Washington, a member of the Wormley family of hotel fame in that city, and his body was taken to that city for interment. Funeral services were held on Saturday evening by the Alpha lodge, F. & A. Masons, of which he was a past master, after which it was taken to the train for shipment.

Dr. Wormley was deeply interested in the welfare of his race, and one of the ablest physicians in this city. His patients numbered into the thousands.

CANADA'S ONLY NEGRO KING'S COUNSEL DEAD

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE. AMHERSTBURG, CANADA, June 22.—Delos R. Davis, K. C., who died here recently, was the only Negro barrister in Canada ever made a King's Counsel. He was also the first member of his race to be admitted to practice law in Canada. He died at the age of 68.

Mr. Davis was the son of a Virginia slave who escaped to Canada by the underground route in 1850. His parents settled in New Canaan, Colchester North. He went later to Ypsilanti, Mich., where he taught school and solicited insurance. He was admitted to the Canadian bar in 1887 and practiced in Amherstburg until 1909, when he retired. He was made King's Counsel by Sir James Whitney in 1908.

In 1881 Dr. Davis organized the township of Colchester and held many public offices in the community. He leaves six children, Fred H., Delos R., Jr., James, Wava, Bertha and Dora, all living in Amherstburg.

THOUSANDS AT TURNER FUNERAL

**Vast Concourse Pay Tribute To
Dead Prelate, Who Dotted
Georgia With African
Methodism**

The Atlanta Daily
Atlanta, May 21.—In the presence of a vast concourse of people and just one day short of the thirty-first anniversary of his ordination as bishop, the funeral of Bishop Henry M. Turner, of the M. E. Church, was held at St. Bethel Church Wednesday. Those in attendance came from all sections of the United States and Canada, and many had been aided by the dead prelate at some time or other in his long and eventful career. Those gathered in and around the church included many Georgians, all sorrowing at the death of the man whose labors meant that all Georgia is dotted with African Methodist Churches.

Bishop James S. Flipper in charge of the funeral service. Other bishops in attendance were Drs. J. M. Conner, L. J. Cogswell, W. D. Chappelle, B. F. Lee, C. Shaffer, C. S. Smith, Joshua Jones and H. B. Parks. Bishop John Hurst, who is visiting in America and the West Indies; Bishop J. Albert Johnson, who is carrying forward the work planted by the dead prelate in South Africa; Bishop W. H. Heard, in charge of the West African work, and Bishop Evans Tyree, who is presiding at the sessions of the Philadelphia Conference at Dover, Del., were unable to be present.

Resolutions of tribute came from all parts of the country, including the Fifteenth Episcopal district over which the dead churchman presided, and the Baltimore A. E. Ministerial Meeting.

The day preceding the funeral the remains lay in state at St. Bethel Church and thousands took a last look at the stalwart churchman. His death was generally mourned by white and colored people here.

As was told in last week's *American Ledger* the bishop died at Windsor, Canada. He was

years of age and had been a minister for nearly 60 years. He started the work of the denomination in Georgia and Africa and was an advocate of the emigration of colored people to Africa. He served as a member of the Georgia legislature, was postmaster of Macon, Ga., at one time and came within five votes of being elected a United States Senator for Georgia in one Senatorial fight.

"JIM CROW" BILL DEAD

**House Refuses to take it up in
Place of Fortification Ap-
propriation.**

Washington, Feb. 22.—A "Jim Crow" car law for the District of Columbia, so far as this session is concerned, is dead. By a vote of 179 to 99 the House today refused to set aside consideration of the Fortifications Appropriations Bill and take up the "Jim Crow" Bill.

As there will be no more discussion in the House this session, there is little probability of the measure being considered in any other way.

DEATH OF PROMINENT CITIZEN

CENTRALIA, Ill.—David S. Johnson (colored), probably the best-known merchant of Centralia, because of his extensive patronage among both white and colored, was laid to rest Tuesday, November 26.

Deceased was born in Columbus, Ohio, in 1852, and was the eldest of five children, Harry, Charlie, Lucinda and Fred being younger. The family moved south and David taught school in Western Tennessee.

In 1883 he married Miss Lizzie Beckett, of Dresden, Tenn. They moved to southern Illinois, where Mr. Johnson made a successful teacher, and then to Missouri.

In 1903 the family moved to Centralia, Ill., where Mr. Johnson entered business. He successfully fought all competition, and at the time of his death owned probably the most extensive mercantile business in the city. The funeral held at his residence was attended by all classes of people, both white and colored, and his loss in the community will be felt deeply. Mr. Johnson leaves a wife and four children.

PRINCIPAL MAHONEY BURIED SATURDAY

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.

Pittsburgh, Pa., Dec. 15.—The funeral of Joseph D. Mahoney, principal of Avery Trade School, who died suddenly last week, was held at his late home last Friday. Interment took place Saturday morning. The deceased is survived by his wife and daughter.

He was born in Illinois in 1863, but came to this State when in his teens. He led his class when he was graduated from the Chambersburg, Pa., High School. He was elected principal of the Avery Trade School in 1899, which position he held at the time of his death.

SAMUEL BOWLES DEAD

The Springfield Republican
EDITOR OF SPRINGFIELD REPUBLICAN PASSES AWAY; COLORED CITIZENS OF SPRINGFIELD PASS RESOLUTIONS.

From Springfield Republican Mch. 14.
Samuel Bowles, 63, editor and publisher of The Republican, died at 12.35 this morning at his home on Crescent hill, where Wednesday morning soon after midnight he suffered a cerebral shock that produced complete unconsciousness. His life was despaired of at first, it being thought that he had suffered a heavy stroke of apoplexy, but later there came a little hope when it was discovered that there had been no hemorrhage in the brain and that the trouble was due to congestion, probably from some toxic cause, but the shock proved to be too severe to be withstood. The end early this morning was sudden.

Negro Civic League Passes Resolutions.

The Negro civic league at a special meeting of the executive committee passed resolutions on the death of Mr. Bowles. The call for the meeting was issued as soon as his death was announced Sunday morning. They were as follows:—

Whereas, God in his infinite wisdom has removed from among us a friend, we, the members of the Negro civic league, wish to add our respects to those of the numberless friends whom we know he has throughout the country, at the loss and to us untimely death of Samuel Bowles of The Springfield Republican.

Whereas, standing as a staunch, stalwart, and true champion of justice, he could do nothing else but befriend the Negro, and by so doing he has achieved fame second to Abraham Lincoln.

Be it resolved, That we, as citizens of this country, commonwealth and city, and particularly of the Negro race, mourn the loss of such a champion and friend, and hereby acknowledge our sincerest gratitude.

Be it further resolved, That to the newspaper fraternity we point to him for emulation, for justice and a factor for good.

Be it further resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to The Springfield Republican and a copy placed upon our records.

For the Negro civic league by its executive board. Signed, Robert S. Frazier, president; William B. Jones, James H. Higgins, Edward S. Shepard, George R. Thornton, John W. Layton, William C. Jackson and Bruce T. Bowens, secretary, executive committee.

MRS. LANGSTON CLAIMED BY DEATH

The Washington Post
Widow Of Late Congressman
Belonged To Prominent In
Social Circles Of Wash-
ington For Many Years

Washington, March 19.—Mrs. Carrie Langston, widow of the late Congressman John Mercer Langston, died at her home near Howard University Tuesday. She was 83 years of age and was the last among those matrons who were prominent in Washington's social circles of a generation ago.

Her spacious home had been the scene of many brilliant assemblages, culture and good breeding being the passport there.

Mrs. Langston's husband, who was a graduate of Oberlin College, represented the Ninth Virginia district in Congress at one time. He died two decades ago. Her sons were also educated at Oberlin College, likewise the boys of her son, Prof. Arthur Langston, principal of the Kansas City High School. This record of three generations of a Negro family having graduated from the same college has not been equaled by the race.

One son, Ralph Langston, holds a political position under the Democrats in New York City. Mrs. James C. Napier, wife of the former Register of the Treasury, is a daughter of the deceased. During the time that Mr. Napier filled the registrar's position they lived with Mrs. Langston and her home resumed its old-time social activity.

GEORGE W. BROWN OF KANSAS.

(Boston Herald, Feb. 6, 1915.)

Dr. George W. Brown, who was a prominent figure in the clash of slavery and liberty in Kansas, died at Rockford, Ill., yesterday, aged 95. He established the *Constitution*, Pa., Courier in 1846. He founded in 1854 the *Herald of Freedom*, the first free state newspaper published in Kansas. Border ruffians destroyed his printing plant. A grand jury indicted him for treason and he was a prisoner for four months.

HOME FOR CHRISTMAS BUT KILLED IN WRECK

Special to THE NEW YORK AGE.

ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 29.—Mrs. Mazie Madeline Payne, wife of Lewis T. Payne, 212 Cascadilla street, was killed in a train wreck at Stateford, near Stroudsburg, Pa., on the Lackawanna Railroad, Thursday night, December 23, about 11:20 o'clock. Mrs. Payne was head designer for the firm of Floersheimer & Co., dealers in women's wear, New York, and had returned from Paris only three weeks ago. She was enroute home to spend Christmas with her mother, husband and three children.

The wreck was caused by a rear end collision, section 1 of the west bound train crashing into the Ithaca sleeper, which was the last car on section 2. It was a wooden car, and was split in two by the engine attached to section 3. Mr. Payne occupied lower berth 11, and that berth was completely demolished. When extricated from the wreckage, Mrs. Payne was found to have sustained a fractured spine, a broken collar bone and broken arms. She died before the relief train could reach Stroudsburg.

Returned from Paris Three Weeks Ago.

Mrs. Payne had been with Floersheimer & Co. for some time, and had worked her way up to the position of head designer. She had made five trips to Paris for the firm, returning from the last one just three weeks ago. She was 39 years old, and leaves a mother, Mrs. Nannie Jones; husband, two sons, Lewis Verdelle and Alexander Wathal; one daughter, Carolyn, and one brother, Alexander Jones, of Scranton, Pa.

The funeral was held on Monday, December 27, from her mother's home, 212 Cascadilla street, the Rev. George Baker officiating. The body was placed temporarily in the receiving vault at Lake View cemetery.

The only other person killed was the porter, a young man from New York, whose name, it is thought, was Miller. He was in the drawing room at the end of the car.

GEO. BROWN DEAD.

George W. Brown, vice-president of the Colored Vindicator Beneficial Association, died Thursday, April 2, and arrangements for his funeral were made by the C. V. B. A.

The following committal has been received from the widow, Mary, of the association for the interest taken in the burial of the deceased:

To the President, Officers and Members of the C. V. B. A.:

I wish to extend my thanks for your condolence and prompt attention to my dear bereaved husband, who passed away to the beautiful beyond on Thursday morning, Apr. 22. May God bless the organization for such a beautiful number of young men.

I also wish to thank the undertaker, Mr. G. O. Paris, for his excellent service.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) MRS. G. W. BROWN.